



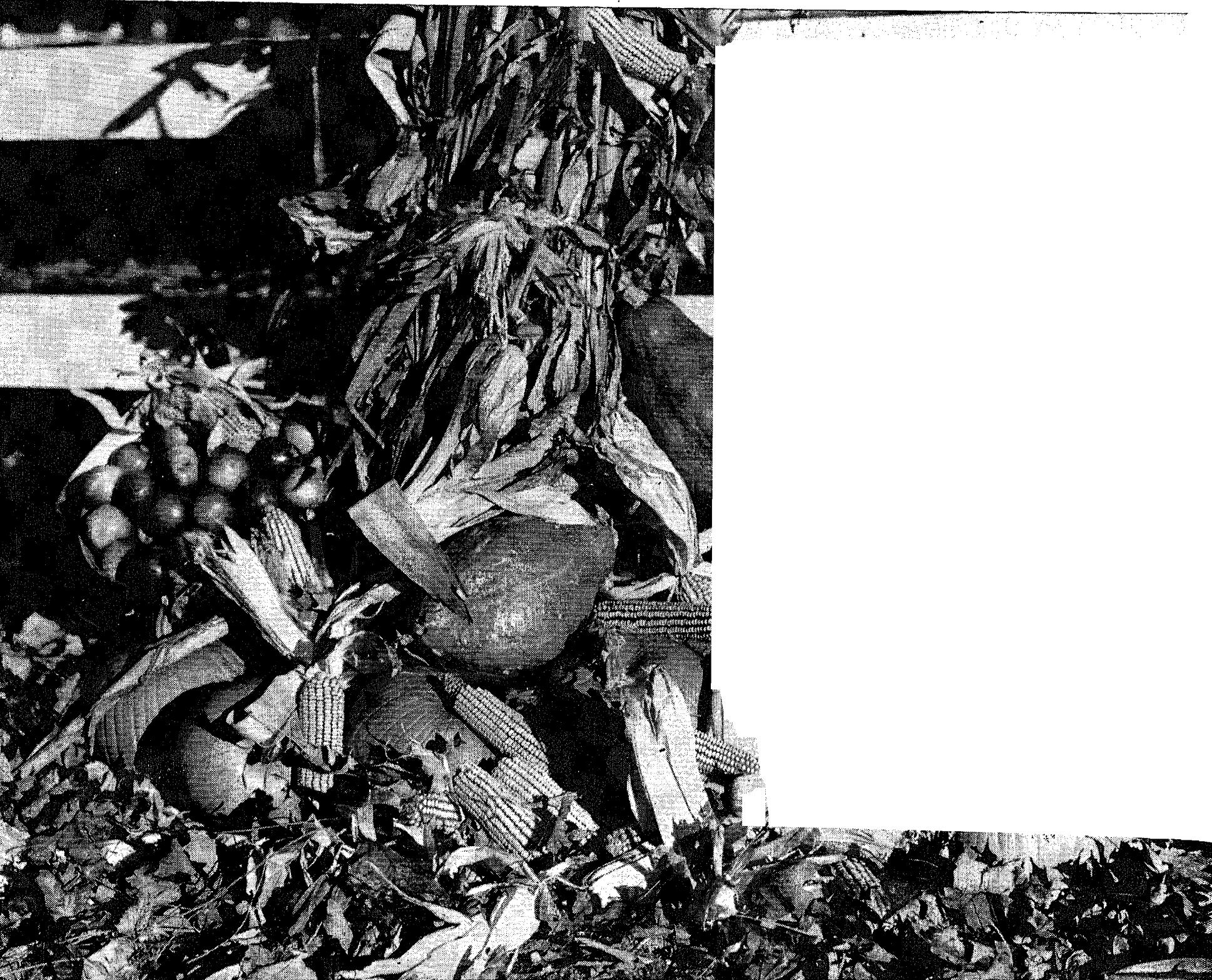
the WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 3692

TORONTO, AUGUST 27, 1955

Price Ten Cents



THE HARVEST HOME

Time was when every church and Army citadel was redolent with the stimulating odour of apples, wheat and pumpkins, and aglow with the rich colours of fruit and vegetables on Harvest Thanksgiving Sunday. The harvest home served many purposes, quite apart from the raising of funds. It preached a powerful sermon on the bounty of God, and of our utter dependence on Him for the rain and sunshine that produces our daily bread. Then it helped to revive the old-fashioned yet sound idea of offering the "first fruits" to the Lord. Most folk have a bit of a garden, and could give Him the pick of the crop—whether fruit, flower or vegetable. Thirdly, it afforded the officer or minister an opportunity of making the rounds of the farms, saluting the owners and making them feel what a privilege it is to give something for God's cause. Let's have a revival of harvest homes during the campaign,

"FOR CHRIST AND THE PEOPLE"

The Abundant Life Revealed

BY LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER FREDERICK L. COUTTS,

Principal of The International Training College

THE verse with which Al Read, a B.B.C. comedian, introduces his broadcast half-hour contains the statement: "Life is what you make it"—a line which to some degree is on the side of the angels. Wittingly or not, those words are saying that men are not helpless pawns on the chessboard of life; they are neither prisoners of fate nor victims of environment. There is a capacity to turn circumstances to advantage.

So far, so good. Here in somewhat untheological language—though none the worse for that—is the Christian doctrine of freewill. The only necessary comment is that with many men, desire outruns performance. They would make something of life—if they could. If wishes were horses even beggars would ride—but they are not, and the wish does not always include the power to become.

This is man's continual dilemma. One great contemporary of the Apostle Paul spoke of his need for "a hand let down to lift men up." And if our twentieth-century blues are tuned to a somewhat different key, the words mean much the same. After remarking that in every man there is a little of the pig, the cur, the monkey and the snake, the writer, Gerald Kersh, added that "a man has to learn how to cage this menagerie in his soul." What is this but the New Testament cry: "The good that I would do not, but the evil which I would not, that I do."

Man's Worst Enemies

Now it is the oft-repeated warning of the Christian faith that man is always being deceived as to his real friends. The pleasant vices he indulges, the cosy sins which make him such a bosom companion with his pals, are in reality his worst enemies.

They reduce him from the status of a man to that of a puppet, inasmuch that in the end they rule him and not he them. They sap his will-power so that at every fresh suggestion to wrong, he can only feebly answer: "I don't mind if I do." Fair enough! He doesn't mind—and therein lies his moral peril.

In the very sentence in which Jesus spoke of His desire to give men "life . . . more abundantly" (you will find this in the Gospel of John 10:10) He spoke of "the thief" whose only purpose was "to steal, and to kill, and to destroy." That is precisely what sin is and what sin does. It is our foe not our friend, our ruin not our fulfilment.

Evil reduces us to less than we ought to be. In the experience of life its answers are always prefaced by the minus sign. Whatever its promises, it leaves us worse off than when we started. Always sin puts us in the red. By contrast, our highest good lies in becoming what we ought to be, a unified self—body, mind and soul equally alive in the enjoyment of things lovely,

HOW TO BE SAVED

Repent and forsake sin.

Ask God, for the sake of the Saviour who died for you, to forgive your wrong-doing and to cleanse your heart.

Go forward, watching and praying, trusting God, and growing in grace.

Remember, the Devil will try to lead you into sin again, but God is able to keep you from falling, or to restore your soul if you should in an unguarded moment give way to the enemy.

Sin, The Calamity Of The World

BY ALFRED ST. LAURENT, Megantic, P.Q.

THE results of sin are tragically apparent in our daily life. Change, decay and death in nature bear witness to the character and results of sin, for sin and disease bear to each other the relationship of cause and effect. Jesus warned many of those whom He healed saying, "Sin no more, lest a worse thing come unto thee."

In reality Jesus is saying that sin has shortened a person's life and caused degeneration in his physical structure. It has undermined his endurance, lowered his intelligence, and weakened his moral power.

Some say that there are different kinds of sin—that "big ones" are serious, but "small ones" are of no consequence. Often the sin that man calls small, God calls great.

The sin of Adam and Eve seemed

defined by God; obey and live, or disobey and die. The prohibition was small, yet the sin was great.

Adam's sin seemed so small that some wonder why God gave so great a punishment. But was it a small sin? A kiss is a small thing that, under ordinary circumstances, would express only love. But one kiss, the kiss of Judas, stands out as one of the most tragic sins of all history. Such a little thing but, behind that little act, was the most treacherous act of mankind.

The sad part about sin is that all this misery is self-inflicted, and nothing brings more misery than self-inflicted suffering. Our wounds are self-inflicted and we deserve the penalty for disloyalty to God. Yet we are not beyond help if we are willing to accept God's remedy for sin.

Sin will be our downfall unless we get rid of it. All are held individually responsible for the tragedy of sin in their own lives. Paul says in his letter to the Romans, "Every one of us shall give an account of himself to God." Man cannot free himself without help, and the necessary help will come if man throws his will on the side of righteousness. Jesus has made a way of escape from the curse of sin. "He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with his stripes we are healed."

Jesus can turn the tragedy of sin into the joys of Heaven; He can bring light out of darkness; He can turn the curse into a blessing. He is eager to do this for all who trust and believe on Him for salvation.

Now is the time for those who would be saved to be done with the business of sin. Such a step would mean a better life in this world, and eternal life in the world to come. This gracious invitation still entreats; "Look unto Me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth; for I am God, and there is none else."

Remember, "The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saith such as be of a contrite spirit."

The Name Of Jesus

BY JAMES GRAY, Toronto

THE SWEETEST name I know on earth is Jesus;
A precious name of matchless worth is Jesus;
The only name that God has given,
The only name in earth or Heaven,
Whereby our sins can be forgiven
Is JESUS.

The best and dearest Friend I know is Jesus;
He's with me everywhere I go, this Jesus.
The Friend, who lifts my soul to God
And shares the rigours of my road
Is JESUS.

O sinner, come and make your peace with God through Jesus;
There's cleansing in the precious blood of Jesus.
Come now, with all your guilt and shame
Come with a broken heart and claim
Salvation through the precious name
Of Jesus.

scapegoats for his misdeeds. But their joy not even he could take from them.

Wrote a young student whose story has been told, with that of several others, under the title of *Du hast mich heimgesucht be Nacht* (Letters from the Resistance, 1933-1945):

"My dear parents,—I am to be shot at noon. It is now quarter-past nine. I am filled with joy, yet deeply moved."

"My will is brief. I beseech you to keep the faith . . ."

Here is a quality of life which refuses to capitulate to the last enemy and which finds fulfilment even in face of death. This abundant life is the gift of Jesus Christ and is for all. And for you!

THE RIVER OF GRACE

A LITTLE while ago, I noticed in a parched and barren pasture a thin line of beautiful green grass stretching across the whole breadth of the field.

The thin line of grass, green in the burning rays of the hottest summer noon, marked the course of a tiny stream which quietly bathed its roots.

And sometimes in the parched field of human life, where one and another drop away from Christ and His service I have known men and women whose services keep fresh and bright and beautiful amid all manner of fierce attacks, amid the harsh, dry glare of ingratitude and disappointment, and I have said to myself, "The River of Life is bathing their roots; they are feeding on the Saviour's love."

Dr. Jowett

DAILY DEVOTIONS

SUNDAY—

Sunday: 2 Samuel 5:17-25. "When thou hearest the sound . . . thou shalt bestir thyself." David asked for guidance and God gave him a simple sign. He had to wait for the breeze rustling the mulberry leaves. God would go before and defeat his enemies. We must be ready to take the next step as He shows it to us.

* * *

MONDAY—

2 Samuel 6:1-11. "God smote him there." Uzzah knew perfectly that no one but the priests had a right to touch the Ark of God. It was sacred and yet lightly and carelessly he dared to touch it. Punishment follows upon those who do not treat holy things with reverence.

* * *

TUESDAY—

2 Samuel 6:12-23. "She despised him in her heart." Michal admired the handsome young officer, the hero of his country, but she was not capable of appreciating spiritual enthusiasm. The proud princess had only bitter words for a man who could abase himself for God's honour. Look at David's reply. He neither regretted his action nor lost patience with his wife, and God made known His displeasure to Michal in His own way.

* * *

WEDNESDAY—

2 Samuel 7:1-17. "Thy kingdom shall

be established for ever." The Mother of the Saviour was descended from David and one of the names given to Jesus in Heaven is "The Root of David" (Rev. 5:5). David did not understand how wide and great that promise was, but he was thankful.

* * *

THURSDAY—

2 Samuel 7:18-29. "Who am I, O Lord God?" A fresh glimpse of God's goodness always brings with it a fresh sense of our unworthiness. "Why is God so good to me?"—This question comes to every loving heart. This is the spirit which God delights to bless and honour.

* * *

FRIDAY—

2 Samuel 9:1-13. "Is there not yet any of the house of Saul that I may show the kindness of God unto him?" Over seven years had passed since David and Jonathan had made their covenant. Now positions were reversed and David was on the throne, but he did not forget.

* * *

SATURDAY—

2 Samuel 14:25-33. "Let me see the king's face." Absalom had not seen his father David for five years. Yet he showed his true character by the violent measures he took to force Joab to do as he wished. Not love but ambition made him want to be outwardly reconciled to his father.

THE WAR CRY

Senior-Captain Hugh Maclean Asks:

Are You An Uncommon Person?

GUSTS of wind sent the tent canvas flapping dangerously over the heads of those who sat inside. Dust blew across the waste area, formerly a burying-ground, upon which the tent was set. The crowds of people gathered around the tent in the deepening darkness moved restlessly and sheltered themselves from the wind. Some moved on, discretion overcoming curiosity.

Inside the tent, every chair was taken and men and women stood near the canvas walls. A platform near the centre was also crowded. At the speaker's rail a tall, thin figure, with black hair and beard, exhorted the congregation to come to Christ. Before him, a row of chairs serving as a penitent-form was lined with seekers.

A gust, heavier than the others, suddenly ripped the tent up one side and brought the canvas smotheringly down upon the congregation inside. Near the pole, there was a breathing-space, which included the front of the platform and the seekers at the penitent-form. Here, the speaker refused to be turned aside from his purpose, in spite of the apparent disaster.

"Some of you go outside and pull up the tent again," he directed, "and I'll carry on here." It took more than a blown-out tent to interrupt the Rev. William Booth in his work of winning souls for Christ.

That scene took place ninety years ago, in 1865. The effort underway at that time has been the inspiration for the current international campaign of The Salvation Army, "For Christ and the People". Today there is something more than a tent-meeting in a corner of the slums in the East End of London, Eng. Reports come simultaneously of meetings held in the sun and heat of England's seaside resorts, the chill of Australian and New Zealand winters, and every imaginable vari-

ation of weather and of climate around the world.

But the message is the same. The purpose behind it is unchanged—it is to carry to the people the call of a loving Christ.

It was a startling thing for Wil-

liam Booth to go to the slums with this message, with the expectation of finding his whole congregation from that source. When asked where he would get his workers, he gave an even more amazing reply, "From the pubs and gin-palaces." There were thousands who felt that something should be done for these "common people"—they were proper subjects for home-missionary endeavour—but no one thought of becoming one of them to the extent of making them his exclusive congregation.

"God must love the common people, He made so many of them." How often has that been heard repeated, with a patronizing air that would sear the souls of these "common people", if they heard it. Inherent in this statement (today, though perhaps not originally) is the

thought of the Pharisee: "I thank Thee that I am not as other men." Many people were astonished at the success which William Booth met with in his efforts for the people of East London. He went to the common people and they welcomed



(Left): Where it all began. As the article explains, William Booth began his real life-work in an old tent in the East End of London, which the artist has tried to show. (Above): William and Catherine Booth look grave in the picture. No wonder, with four little children to care for, they had just cut themselves off from security or a matter of principle—severed their connection with the church, and henceforth had to depend on the Lord for support. When William died, a little more than fifty years later, he had seen the flag of The Salvation Army waving in fifty different lands. Thus God honoured the faith of one who was willing to say: "Here am I, Lord! Send me!"

ing a little drink" by way of consolation? If so, beware. Ahead there lies the downward path, which many common people, just like you, have followed.

You love your family. Your children must have the best that you can buy, and get off to a good start in life—a better one, you hope, than yours. This, too, is not "uncommon". The widow of Nain felt the same about her only son, whom Christ raised from the dead. The parents of the east end of London, although they may have ill-treated their children and even sold them for money to buy liquor, were not by nature thus. The cold, hard facts are given to us. The wrench of pain in broken hearts cannot be read in dull statistics. They knew the common sorrows of the human heart.

Yes, we have all things in common. We fear, we laugh, we suffer from cold and heat, we weep, we know moments of great exaltation, and we flinch from pain. There is not one of us who can lay aside the common humanity of us all.

There is one way, and one alone, by which we may become uncommon. This is possible only by having a miracle take place in our lives. Many people in Jerusalem experienced it, and many more in London and in Tokyo and thousands more places besides. After this took place, their lives proved beyond doubt that they were uncommon men and women.

Modern Miracles

Usually, this sort of transformation causes considerable interest. In Jerusalem, some of the people set about discovering what the cause was and, we are told, "they took knowledge of them that they had been with Jesus". In London, in the blustery tent and in many alleys, lanes, and byways thereafter, this same miracle was seen. When pressed as to the obvious change, the uncommon man or woman would reply: "Jesus has saved me! That's what it is! Old things have passed away, and everything is new!" And (Continued on page 15)

The Founder's Challenge To All Christians

My highest ambition is
to be a brave, skillful
and devoted soldier of
Jesus Christ.
What is your ambition?
My friend William Booth



The Home Page

Courtesy Is A Christian Duty

Which Should Be Practised Constantly

IT sometimes seems that courtesy is in danger of going the way of the hansom-cab and the crinoline, that chivalry and plumed helmets are liable to become equally rare. There certainly is a tendency—if only a slight one—to act today as if courtesy were a thing not to be encouraged.

When woman was content to be looked upon as "the weaker vessel," and life was more leisurely and less complicated than now, there was a strong incentive for men to practise the charming little courtesies that graced life fifty years ago, and more time for a rigid observance of the laws of etiquette.

Now, says the brusque person, a man distinguishes himself by his athletic accomplishments more successfully than by his gentleness, while in her search for fame and independence the modern maiden has jostled her way into prominence, making herself a serious rival to her brother.

She sits at the wheel of the motor car, she enters the gymnasium and the playing field, and with serious mien challenges that monopoly of excellence which he imagined he held securely.

Equality Has Its Penalties

She demands her right to accompany him to the polling booth, and claims recognition as a potent factor in the life of business, politics, art and literature.

Equal in all other things, runs the familiar argument, she must take her chances now and not expect special consideration for the no longer "weaker sex."

The brusque person's arguments do not affect the issue. So long as people are compelled to associate and so long as communities flourish, courteous regard for our fellows will remain a duty that none can afford to neglect.

Happily there are in every walk of life, in every community, congenial people whose kindly consideration and courteous dealings considerably lessen the burden of living for others. Their smiles and words, and deferential bearing, act like oil upon the grinding wheels of life.

A colonial policeman received notice in the press simply because his irresistible geniality inspired someone to found a "Cheery Good Morning Club."

There was a time when shopkeepers wrote "paid with thanks" on discharged accounts. Now "the tendency of the business world is to cut out all courtesy as superfluous nonsense, wasteful of time . . ." says a well-known writer, commenting upon the fact, adding, "For myself I would sacrifice a little in smartness and service to meet good manners in my dealings. The shop with the expensive frontage and the fine display of wares will not attract my patronage if the assistants are brusque and discourteous. I will go

to the older establishments where the clerks give a courteous 'Good morning!' and pause to write 'with thanks' upon receipts . . .

"Though there may be exceptions, courtesy usually goes hand in hand with sincerity and honesty . . . He who puts 'with thanks' upon his receipts is giving something extra, something more than the law requires—he is displaying a disposition to generosity, a tendency to give



DOWN ON THE FARM, where helping with the chores is a much more exciting business than lending a hand around the house at home.

full measure, pressed down and running over."

If it could be granted to us, the most powerful incentive to habitual pleasantness and calculated kindness in company, would be an intimate knowledge of the affairs of the people we daily meet.

The funny little man with the worried look and the well-worn suit, who stands swaying in the crowded railway carriage, might not long be wanting a seat if we knew his story.

Could we know that our grumpy fellow-passenger was enduring agonies of pain without a sign of suffering, or that the sour little woman we pass in the street is burdened with sorrow or responsibility, or depressed by a great mental burden, we should find it easy to be polite even under the most trying circumstances.

There are a hundred reasons why courtesy should be practised. There is none for its discontinuance. Courtesy is a Christian duty. To His disciples the Saviour taught tender-

(Continued foot column 4)

A CALL TO TRUST GOD

"Our Best Selves"

ONE OF A
SERIES
OF CHATS

BY SENIOR-MAJOR
MARION NEILL



TIN God we trust." These words are minted on American coins. This was the motto of the early settlers. It is a far cry from those days to this atomic age. But a representative of the American people suggested recently that these words, "In God We Trust," be inscribed on all currency issued in the United States of America.

This news item pointed to the truth that now is the time to trust God. It is not enough for us to have believed and trusted Him all our lives. But today, when all the world wonders what tomorrow will bring forth, is the time to trust God.

"Blessed Lord, in Thee is refuge, Safety for my trembling soul, Power to lift my head when drooping Mid'st the angry billows' roll. I will trust Thee, All my life Thou shalt control."

This pledge is suitable for today, just as it has been through all the varying circumstances of our lives. Let us constantly reaffirm our trust in God.

"Oh, for trust that brings the triumph When defeat seems strangely near! Oh, for faith that changes fighting Into victory's ringing cheer— Faith triumphant, Knowing not defeat nor fear!"

A disaster at sea brought forth

from Paul the bold declaration, "Sirs, I believe God." His faith was honoured; not only was Paul saved, but all the people on board ship were saved too.

Trust, or firm faith, are contagious. Others will be encouraged to hold on in difficult and trying times by the evidence of our trust in God. And so, by God's grace, not only we shall be saved, but those God enables us to influence aright shall be brought to a saving knowledge of the truth, as it is revealed in Christ Jesus, our Lord and Saviour.

For Lavish Beauty

By Alma Mason

HOW can I ever thank Thee, God, For all this lavish beauty spread On trees and flowers and sky and grass And winged birds' music as they pass?

How can I ever hope to be Worthy of all this luxury? Worthy of friendly comfort given? Worthy of every gift of Heaven?

I only can in futile way Strive each separate debt to pay, Strive to return with human love The wealth sent to me from above.

The fallen one I try to lift And pass to him the Christian gift, I try to ease the bitter sting Of heart so full of sorrowing.

Dear Lord, my efforts are so small I cannot count the cost of all And poor return I send, I know For all this grandeur here below.

How To Be Healthy

SPIRITUAL conditions are inseparably connected with our physical life. The flow of the divine life currents may be interrupted by a little clot of blood; the vital current may leak out through a very trifling wound.

If you want to keep physically healthy, keep from all spiritual sores, from all heart wounds and irritations. One hour of fretting will wear out more vitality than a week of work; and one minute of malignity or ranking jealousy and envy will hurt more than a drink of poison.

Sweetness of spirit and joyousness of heart are essential to full health. Quietness of spirit, gentleness, tranquillity and the peace of God that passes all understanding are worth all the sleeping draughts in the country.

We do not wonder that some people have poor health when we hear them talk for half an hour. They have enough dislikes, prejudices, doubts and fears to exhaust the strongest constitutions.

Beloved, if you would keep your God-given life and strength, keep out the things which kill it. Keep it for Him and for His work, and you will find enough and to spare.

A. B. Simpson

(Continued from column 2) ness, and insisted upon them showing courtesy to all—rich and poor alike, and of all His followers the most advertised, Salvationists should endeavour to be constantly courteous.

In Europe At Coronation Time

Interesting Contacts Reported By Second-Lieutenant Dudley Coles, Windsor, Ont.

UST two days after saying goodbye to my friends and leaving Toronto in April, 1952, I boarded the good ship *Samaria* at Quebec, on the first stage of a thrilling and memorable visit to Europe, which included three months in England during the coronation celebrations, as well as a short trip to seven other continental countries. (This was before I became an officer, of course.)

After a pleasant sea crossing, I had the good fortune on arrival in London to be offered a temporary job at Canada House, a former place of employment, on the High Commissioner's special coronation staff, which provided me with a wonderful opportunity to meet old and new friends as they arrived in London for the Coronation, as well as offering a welcome addition to my financial resources. These proved exciting days for us who formed the coronation staff. Various agencies representing Canadian newspapers took photographs of us, and we were filmed by the National Film Board of Canada in connection with a documentary film of the Coronation. We were also introduced to numerous notable dignitaries arriving from Ottawa and other parts of Canada.

Saw Coronation Procession

I had the privilege of seeing the coronation procession from the stands built outside Canada House, perhaps the best position on the whole route, as the procession passed through Trafalgar Square no fewer than three times. However, even this necessitated being up at 3:30 a.m. in the morning in order to reach the office by the deadline the traffic authorities had set of 6 a.m.

As you may remember, the weather on June second could hardly have been less kind. It was wet, cold and miserable, but the thousands of people packing the square below us seemed undeterred, and an air of excitement and expectancy mounted with each succeeding hour.

I do not intend to try to describe in detail the procession itself, as this has been done many times by the numerous press and radio agencies. However, right from the colonial contingents, which headed the procession, to the brilliantly-plumed Household Cavalry, which escorted the great golden state coach, its spectacular colour and pageantry were breath-taking, and its magnitude and magnificence, awesome. I do not suppose that anywhere else in the world could one see so many royal personages, prime ministers, top service chiefs and leading rep-

resentatives of so many countries, in such a short time, and in a single procession.

London, of course, was an intensely fascinating place in which to be both before and after the Coronation, and there was always so much to see and do that it was a difficult job to allocate one's time to the best advantage. While I was unable to get near Horse Guards Parade for the trooping of the colour ceremony, which took place on the Thursday following coronation week, I did manage to obtain a good location in the Mall for the magnificent return procession to Buckingham Palace, in which the Queen took her place, riding her famous police horse, "Winston".

A few days later, I had the privilege of sitting in the special visitors' gallery of the rebuilt House of Commons during question time on the afternoon in which, in the presence of a crowded and keenly attentive House, Sir Winston Churchill made a statement regarding the release of 25,000 North Korean prisoners by President Syngman Rhee. This was followed by a debate on the proposed confederation of Nyasaland and Southern Rhodesia, which was interesting for the intellectual argument as well as the witty and informative speeches it produced.

In Windsor Great Park

Now I must tell you about my Windsor Great Park visit when I found myself very close to members of the Royal Family. I was staying with relatives at Staines, a picturesque little town on the River Thames, less than twenty miles from London and yet surrounded by such historic and beautiful landmarks as Windsor Castle, Hampton Court, Runnymede and Virginia Waters. It was not surprising, therefore, that I should buy a bicycle, in order that I might see some of these places. One of the most memorable of these expeditions was our trip into Windsor Great Park during Ascot week, with friends also "armed" with bikes. There is a particular spot in the vast expanse of this great royal park called Duke's Drive, and known only to local inhabitants, where the Queen and Royal Family, as they journey from Windsor to Ascot for this annual event, transfer from their cars into imposing state landaus, drawn by the famous Windsor Greys, before making their state entry into Ascot. It takes them several minutes to adjust themselves, and we therefore had a wonderful opportunity of seeing and admiring the Queen, so gracious and charming, the handsome and friendly Duke of Edinburgh, the Queen Mother, Princess Margaret and other members of the Royal Family, all within a few feet of us. And what a sight as the procession of six landaus with their colourful

escorts moved gently off down the winding drive, under a canopy of trees!

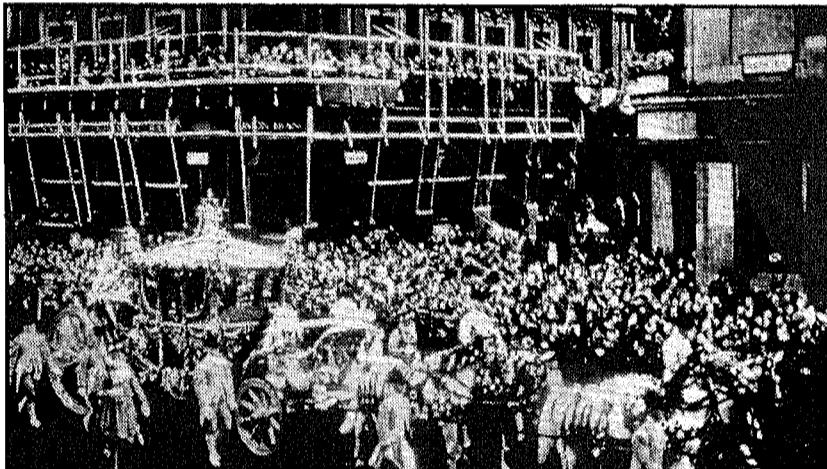
But that wasn't all! As we were leaving the park on our bicycles, we took a short cut along a little path running by the side of Windsor Royal Lodge. I happened to be leading and, on rounding a bend, almost collided with a group of people approaching from the opposite direction. Unable to believe my eyes, I jumped off my cycle, for it was Prince Charles and Princess Anne out for some fresh air, accompanied by their matron, a nurse and a detective. The prince kept looking back as we waved to him, and didn't seem at all distressed that we had unwittingly almost run down our probable future king!

Somersetshire, where we spent the remainder of the week.

What thrilling days were spent here, exploring and absorbing the beauties of this countryside with its sleepy little hamlets, whose thatched-roofed cottages suggest a peace and tranquility we city-dwellers rarely know. Some days we drove along the rather more rugged, but just as picturesque, North Devon coast, where nestling among the foothills hard by the sea, we came across such fascinating holiday resorts as Watchet, Blue Anchor, Minehead, Lynton and Lynmouth.

Other wonderful memories spring to mind which can only be briefly mentioned. The amazing caves at Cheddar, with their stalactites and stalagmites; the pretty little town of

The Royal Procession Passing Canada House



THE GLITTERING State Coach passing Canada House, London, Eng., during the Coronation Procession, June 2, 1953. The picture was taken by 2nd-Lieut. D. Coles, the writer of the accompanying article, who was on the staff of Canada House at the time.

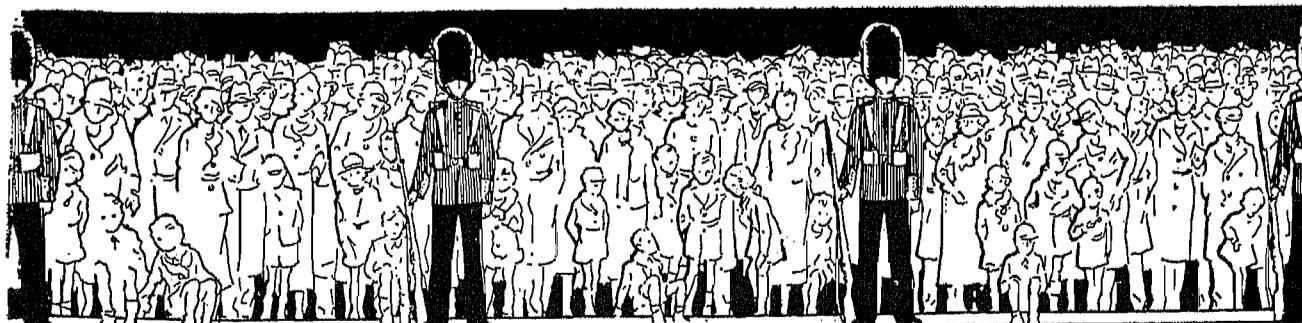
Towards the end of June, we hired a car for a week, and travelling through a dozen or so counties in south and south-west England, covered more than a thousand miles of the most charming countryside imaginable. Leaving London, we drove south through Kent County, known as the "Garden of England", and crossed the gently undulating South Downs before descending to the invigorating and ever-popular seaside resorts of Eastbourne, Worthing, Littlehampton and Bognor. A few days amidst these beautiful surroundings, then on we went through Hampshire, Wiltshire, Salisbury Plain, Stonehenge—with its ancient historical associations—through charming Wells with its famous cathedral, on across the rolling Mendip Hills and thence into

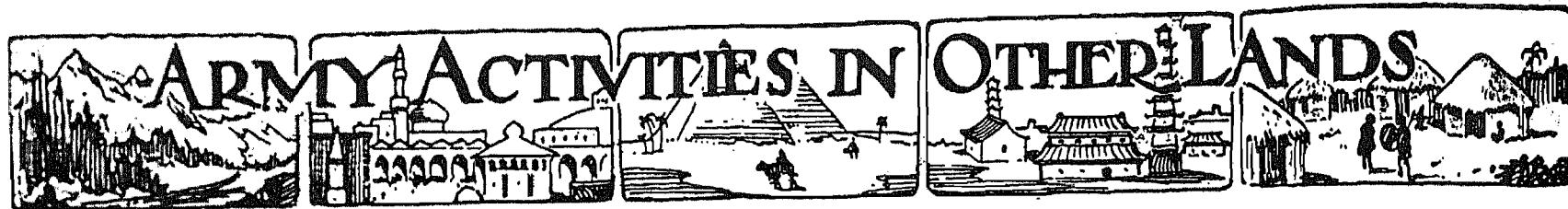
Broadway set in the heart of the Cotswolds, so different from its American namesake! Then Exmoor and the famous Lorna Doone country. It would take a volume to describe all these interesting places.

However, I must leave myself room for a paragraph or two to mention a short visit I was able to pay to that enchanting little country set in the heart of Europe—Switzerland. Immediately my mind recalls so much! Blausee, near Kandersteg, a small but beautifully clear blue lake sixty feet deep, the bottom plainly visible; the hours spent visiting the neighbouring attractions near Meiringen—the magnificent waterfalls at Reichenbachfalle, and the deep and lengthy gorge and caves at Aareschlucht. Another thrilling experience was a ride on the well-known Grundewald chair-lift in which one is taken, in open double chairs suspended from a wire, 7,000 feet up the mountain-side to a point from which an amazing and impressive panoramic view of a whole range of snowcapped mountains is possible. The sight is truly breath-taking!

The visit to the capital, Berne, with its famous old clock is recalled, as is an enjoyable afternoon spent swimming in the warm and clear waters of the Brienze. A day of thrilling excitement came with the

(Continued on page 13)





On South American Trails

The Story of a Journey In Peru, Bolivia and Chile

BY MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL RAYMOND GEARING, Santiago, Chile

IT is scarcely dawn when we leave our little quarters in Santiago, and arrive at the airport to board the plane for Peru. Ten hours of flying over desolate mountainous regions affords little variety as to scenery, but mountains are always so majestic and fascinating.

One delightful change is finding Captain Mary Bippus (U.S.A., East) and her assistant (Lieutenant Ida Matus) at the airport to greet us when we land at Antofagasta, Chile. It is just a brief chat, as the plane refuels, but as we are coming back that way at the end of our trip, we leave them with a cheery "Hasta luego!" ("Until we meet!") and sail on our way.

Major and Mrs. J. McCaw (District Officers for Peru and missionaries from Ireland), Captain and Mrs. J. Magallanes, and a large group of Salvationists are at the Lima, Peru, Airport to greet us. The landing strip, terminal buildings, etc., in Lima are the last word in modern set up; we are amazed and thrilled.

Well Stocked Shops

That night, free for a little look-round the city, we find Lima to be most attractive and modern. As the days go by, we are to find that the stores of Lima are always stocked with all kinds of United States products such as we have not seen since leaving the homeland; but, the prices being far beyond our pocketbooks, we content ourselves with just seeing them there.

We are billeted at a lovely hotel. And this fact calls for an interesting little sidelight. Some years ago, the manager of the hotel (an Italian) was caught in the depression in London. Finding himself broke, he received food for two weeks in The Salvation Army "soup lines." He has never ceased to be grateful and, down through the years, has shown his appreciation by offering his hospitality to any visiting Army leaders. And thus we find ourselves receiving his bounty.

Many Meetings

The second night brings us to the beginning of a heavy ten-day schedule of meetings and various appointments, prepared by the Major. These include gatherings of all kinds—youth meetings, home league "fiesta," and many public meetings, all exceptionally well attended, the small, inadequate hall being crowded out each time. Also there are meetings with the local officers and with the soldiers, and a private council with the few officers of the district, as well as many other engagements. These are in addition to interviews with prospective candidates and others, inspections, etc., on the part of the Colonel.

A quick trip to Trujillo, nearly 300 miles from Lima and where we have a small corps, is on the schedule. We go up by car and return by plane, and are afforded the opportunity of meeting the officers, Major and Mrs. V. Garcia, and the comrades there, as well as visiting the little town of Paján where there is an Army outpost.

South American Leaders



THE TERRITORIAL Commander for South America West and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Gearing. Her account of a journey through the countries which comprise their territory is published on this page.

In spite of the fact that circumstances have made it impossible for the officers to carry on a regular work in Paján, we find there a group of faithful comrades who are always inspired by the hope that some day the Army will be able to establish a permanent work in their town. We are impressed, as always, when we receive, from our comrades there, the familiar Army salute—finger pointing Heavenward, accompanied by the universal word "Aleluya!"

We have been counting the days until the S.S. Santa María will dock at Callao, port city for Lima, as that ship is bringing to us our newest addition to our fighting forces, in the person of Captain Lillian Trevithick (U.S. Central). So it is with suppressed excitement that, early one morning, we journey to Callao and hurry down to the wharf just as the Santa María is approaching. To see an ocean liner dock is always an exciting experience in itself, but this particular ship is bringing one more officer to us. It is our first meeting, and a happy one, and it is most fortunate for us that the Santa María is calling at Callao during our stay in Lima. We spend the best part of a day and a half together, then wave goodbye to the Captain as she sails on to Valparaiso, where she will be met by some of our headquarters officers, and escorted to Santiago.

Bidding our Lima comrades farewell, a short plane flight takes us to the attractive little city of Arequipa (8,000 feet above sea-level) where, the following day, we begin our long journey into Bolivia. Boarding the train early in the morning (Why do all planes and trains leave so early in the morning?), we immediately begin our steep climb into the "Altiplano," by which name the high plateau section of Peru and Bolivia is known. We find ourselves chug-chugging along at a slow pace, up and around, through tunnels, and in and out of the majestic mountains—climbing, always climbing. The view of "El Misti," the majestic volcano always covered with snow, and other snow-capped peaks on all sides during all of the journey, and the flocks of llamas, all make the journey most picturesque and keep us spellbound—that is, until we begin to feel the effects of the high altitude in which we

are travelling (well up over 14,500 feet), after which we just endure the remainder of the thirteen-hour train ride to Puno, on Lake Titicaca.

After battling the crowds in the ticket lines and the crowds in the "aduanas," our customs (this, at Puno) we finally stumble aboard the steamer which is to carry us across the lake, which is the highest navigable body of water in the world (12,000 feet above sea-level). By this time, the altitude really has us and we crawl into our bunks (plenty hard, they are) without even a thought of supper. (This we are to regret the next day.) The bells clang, and the boat gets underway somewhere around ten p.m.

The next morning, dawning bright and sunny but "nippy," finds us surrounded by wonderful scenic beauties which, unfortunately, we enjoy rather half-heartedly. We do feel some surge of enthusiasm, however, as we view the lofty peaks of Mt. Illamani, snow-covered and glistening, and sense that we shall become fast friends before our stay in La Paz comes to an end.

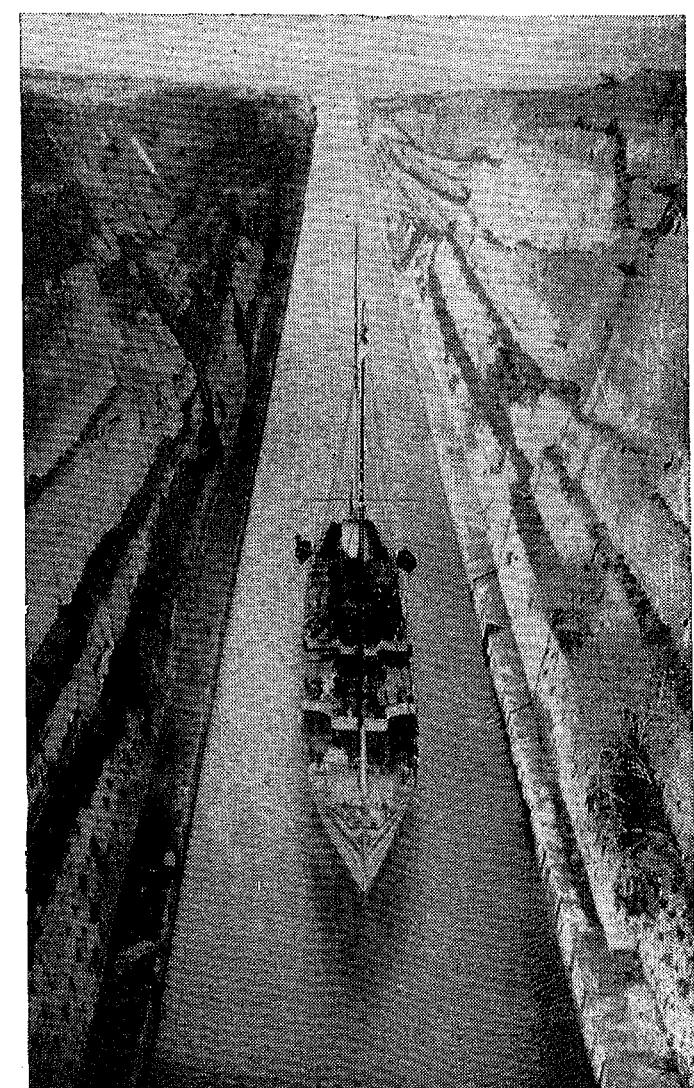
Docking at Guaiqui, Bolivia, close on to noon, we again battle the crowds at the customs and, after much delay, board our train for

La Paz. Words fail me in trying to describe this train, but it is an experience that everyone should have once in a lifetime. At best, this is hard travelling, but we are making the trip during a holiday season (Holy Week and the third anniversary of the recent Bolivian revolution), when no one works. There isn't a piece of fruit to be bought, nor even a cool drink to be found. We go hungry and remember with regret our having passed up supper the night before. However, a young Lutheran couple, fellow-passengers, bring out a few crackers and a tin of corned-beef from among their belongings, and share their "mite" with us and other passengers.

We are now well into the Altiplano, which brings us more or less permanently into an altitude of between 12,000 and 13,000 feet. As we pull to a stop at one of the stations, we think that we hear the beat of a drum. Then we're sure of it, and immediately the Army flag comes into view and we realize that we're in Viacha, and that it is a group of the boys of our home, together with Captain and Mrs. Perez, who had come to welcome us as we passed through.

(To be continued)

Where
Paul
Walked



SHIPS now pass through the Corinth Canal, where Paul once trod with staff in hand. The journeys of the apostles of Christ are not yet ended, as is shown by the account of modern missionaries' experiences in the accompanying article.

The International Peace Garden

SYMBOL OF A CHERISHED HOPE



CITIZEN of Canada was returning in 1928 to the land of his adoption, after attending a gathering of gardeners held in Greenwich, U.S.A., and, thinking of the warm welcome he had received and the interesting people he had associated with, the thought came to him, "Why not have a garden on the international boundary line where the people of the two countries could share the glories found in a lovely garden and the pleasures found in warm friendships?" This man, Henry J. Moore of Islington, Ont., had graduated from the famous Kew Gardens of England and had taught at Cornell University and at the Ontario Agricultural College.

A year later, the National Association of Gardeners of the United States met in Toronto and approved Mr. Moore's idea. An international committee of three was appointed, to select a suitable spot where the two nations could mingle freely without barriers. Largely through the efforts of Mr. J. W. Parmiley, Ipswich, U.S.A., and Mr. W. V. Udall, of Manitoba, chairmen of the Canal to Canada highway committees in their respective countries, Dr. Moore and Joseph Dunlop of South Euclid, U.S.A., inspected the Turtle Mountain district in early June, 1931.

The State of North Dakota offered to provide 888 acres of land about one-half farm lands, the remainder tree-covered and gently undulating. The Province of Manitoba transferred to the International Peace Garden corporation for as long as the garden continues, a block of

at over 50,000 people. Led by the Bishop of Brandon, they unitedly pledged themselves in the words inscribed on the bronze plaque built into the cairn and framed with Indian stone hammers:

"TO GOD IN HIS GLORY

We Two Nations Dedicate This Garden and Pledge Ourselves That as Long as Men Shall Live, We Will Not Take Up Arms Against One Another"

Appeal for support was made to the public, including individuals, organizations, and all levels of governments. It was a movement of the people, by the people, for the purpose of expressing the deep-rooted desire of all citizens for the promotion and maintenance of international goodwill and harmonious relationships between nations.

A Generous Response

The Second World War put a temporary stop to Federal aid in the development of the Peace Garden. In 1948 the Board of Directors of the garden launched a campaign for funds with which to resume development. An appeal was made to individuals and organizations, to State and Provincial governments, and to Federal governments on both sides of the line. Congress voted \$100,000 to be expended in the years 1950 to 1953. The Canadian Government voted \$15,000 yearly but this was reduced to \$10,000 in 1953. The State of North Dakota made grants providing \$4,000 annually. The Province of Manitoba gave \$2,500 in cash in 1953 and in addition provided substantial assistance in the form of free labour, engineering service, use of equipment and in road construction. Many rural municipalities,



IVORY FOUND IN THE ICE

A DUSTY warehouse at St. Catherine's Dock, in the Port of London, contains an Ivory Floor over which Mr. Alfred Yates has presided for thirty years.

In this strange place elephants' tusks, rhinoceros' horns, the wicked-looking horns of the wild boar and the teeth of hippopotami are piled everywhere. Mr. Yates' job is to grade and value this ivory as it arrives from the ships and before it is sold. Elephants' tusks are solid but the roots are hollow. The hollow sections are used to make bracelets and the carved backs of brushes and the solid parts are sawn into lengths for use in the making of such things as boxes and piano keys.

Mr. Yates can tell, by looking at a tusk, the animal's age, whether it is a cow or bull elephant and from what part of Africa or India it originally came. If it is healthy—the colour is an indication of this—it may be sold at twenty shillings for every pound of weight.

Two tusks to be seen just now on the Ivory Floor are those of mastodons, the immense forebears of the elephant that roamed the plains of Russia and Europe before the Ice Age. Originally, many of them were

caught in the advancing ice and either fell into the glaciers or were frozen into the earth. The ones that fell into the glaciers have been perfectly preserved all these thousands of years and are frequently found by the Russians when the ice melts round the Bering Straits in northern Siberia. The tusks are then sent to London and are auctioned as ordinary commercial ivory, in spite of their great antiquity.

Important Discovery For Capri

THE island of Capri has at last found its own water supply. Up to a year or so ago water was brought from the mainland in barrels and every drop was precious.

The island has always lacked water, and for many years geologists have been tracing the course of the dry river bed called Rio de Chiuso.

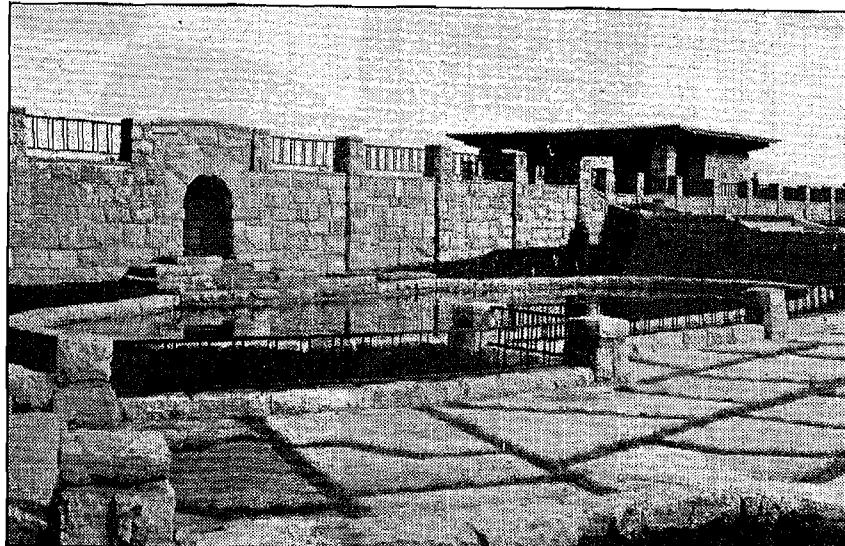
Recently the engineers were boring when they struck sweet, crystal-clear, fresh water in plentiful supply. In the big cities like London, Paris, or Rome each citizen uses on the average thirty-five gallons of water daily. The water now discovered on Capri will allow each resident to use up to sixty-five gallons daily and leave an ample reserve.

During previous summers in Capri no one was allowed to water his garden, and baths were limited to one a week for tourists only, and then the charge for the bath was equivalent to bathing in milk.

The engineers found evidence that during the days of the Emperor Tiberius, men tackled the same problem of finding water for Capri, but failed.

The discovery of fresh water on the island is as important to the 10,000 inhabitants and nearly half a million annual visitors as a discovery of oil or gold.

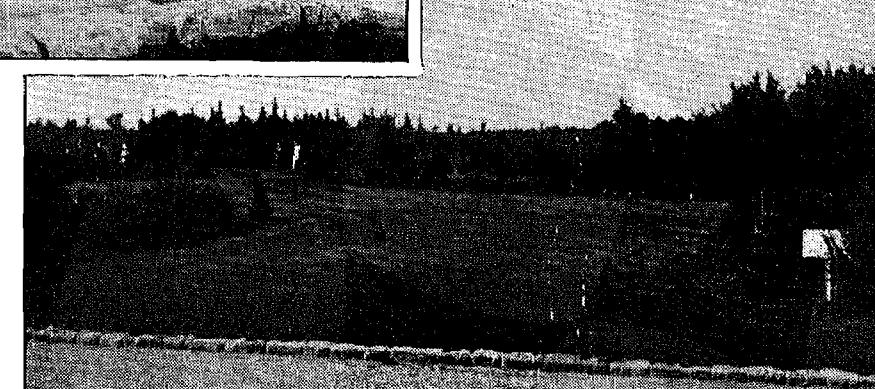
Perhaps the most encouraging aspect of the period 1952-53 was the realization of internationalism in the garden. Not only was there over three times the number of visitors of the previous year, but they came from forty-eight states and ten provinces on this continent, and nine countries of the world beyond. The annual meeting of the garden, in early September, forms the focal point of the year's work. Through the international addresses of prominent people of both countries at this time the citizens get the "timeless vision that peace is something to cherish, that it is something one has to work for, and that here people are working to erect a lovely garden to honour and laud peace itself.



(Upper): THE GARDEN HOUSE and alcove fountain on the second terrace in the formal area of the International Peace Garden, situated in the Turtle Mountains at the junction of Highways No. 3, U.S.A., and No. 10, Canadian. (Right): Scene from the Canadian Federated Women's Institutes section in the International Peace Garden.

adjacent land that measured when the survey was made, 1,451.3 acres. This was forest reserve, extremely undulating, with round topped hills crowned with paper birch, with poplar and oak at intermediate levels, and willow on the lower lands. Later in the year the committee decided that the offer of these properties be accepted.

The first construction work within the Peace Garden was a stone cairn erected in 1932 on the International Line, a short distance from the proposed entrance. So great was the interest that a tremendous crowd gathered on the Border, many miles from the nearest villages, to attend the dedication ceremony on July 14, 1932. The crowd was estimated



towns and cities, Chambers of Commerce, business organizations, service clubs and women's organizations, joined actively in promoting this great project.

The blueprints and plans drafted by the National Parks Service of the United States in consultation with the National Parks Service of Canada provide for distinctive features in the garden area. Two large natural parks, one on each side of the Boundary, are being developed, as

well as a Formal Area that will extend along the Boundary. The latter will consist of a series of panels, which jointly will extend for three-quarters of a mile westward from the main entrance, and will be constructed so that one side will be an exact duplicate of the other. From east to west they will be: the Peace Panel, the Terrace Panel, the Sunken Garden, the Cascade Panel, the Reflecting Pool and the Peace Tower.

A FIRM HAND FOR NINETY YEARS

Two just celebrated my 90th birthday. T.C. very kindly made a deal of it. We tried to make something in way of attraction to Army service. We had 4 to 500 at central gathering & 300 at supper. Had some cheques sent me to buy "what you most need". Well, Scot and all as I was—these I passed to our Citadel now about to be built, replacing that destroyed fire for that is truly my "greatest need". Had messages from many, including some of the "great". I keep well, attending all central meetings, and attending the corps meetings. My corps is Camberwell [near Sydney]. I read your "Cry" [The War Cry] diligently.

With best wishes sincerely,
J. Hay.

Commissioner J. Hay, a former Territorial Commander in Canada, and now living in retirement in Australia, writes as vigorously as ever, although he is ninety. He says in this facsimile of part of his letter: Have just celebrated my 90th birthday. T.C. [the Territorial Commander] very kindly made a [great] deal of it. We tried to make something in way of attraction to Army service. We had 4 to 500 at central gathering, and 300 at supper. Had some cheques sent me to buy "what you most need". Well, Scot and all as I was—these I passed to our Citadel now to be built, replacing that destroyed by fire, for that is truly my "greatest need". Had messages from many, including some of the "great". I keep well, attending all central meetings, and attending the corps meetings. My corps is Camberwell [near Sydney]. I read your "Cry" [The War Cry] diligently.

The Commissioner's address is (Continued foot column 4)



VISITING THE VILLAGES WINNING SOULS IN RHODESIA

THE eleven married couples now in training for officership in Rhodesia are progressing well. Recent field campaigns in the territory resulted in 552 adult and 762 youthful seekers—including 121 men and 163 women, all new to the Army. In all corps many heathen people have been won to God, followed by public burnings of charms, tobacco and possessions used in spirit worship.

Visitation of the villages was made and seekers knelt at the drum-head in open-air meetings.

An officer-wife and two African helpers visited Hyde Park Home League in the Matabele Division, taking three sewing machines for a uniform-making class. Four were finished and two partly made in the one afternoon. On the following Sunday the uniforms were worn.

Many appeals are being made for new corps to be opened. When the divisional commander visited Ndanga Reserve, he was met by a great crowd, many in uniform and meetings had been arranged from 6.30 a.m. until 10 p.m. More than 400 gathered for a second day's meetings and more than 100 were enrolled as recruits and sworn-in as soldiers. Work here is supervised by Envoy Nyamkure. In many other districts in the Mid-Rhodesia Division meetings are led by sergeants, and appeals are sent for officers to start corps.

This year shows the greatest number of students ever attending Salvation Army schools in Rhodesia; some 23,162 pupils in all.

ACROSS THE NORTH SEA

TWO hundred Norwegian Salvationists, most of them from the Oslo Division, with Colonel J. Albro, the Chief Secretary, were holiday-making in England. They spent a week in London returning each night to the boat on which they travelled. Army institutions were included in their sight-seeing tours. Regent Hall Corps arranged a welcome meeting for the evening of their arrival, and on Sunday, July 31st, the visitors led the afternoon and evening meetings at Regent Hall, Clapton Congress Hall, Penge, Tottenham Citadel and Hanwell.

A Young Salvationist from the Canadian Territory participated in Men's Social Work councils at Sunbury, Eng., recently when Cadet-Sergeant D. Bean accompanied newly commissioned officers who had been appointed to that department. The Sergeant, who is a native of Bermuda, served for a few weeks at the Middlesex Street Hostel, London, Eng., prior to taking up his appointment at the training college, in Jamaica, British West Indies.

NEW ACCOMMODATION FOR THE BLIND ACQUIRED IN KINGSTON, JAMAICA

HIS Excellency the Governor of Jamaica, Sir Hugh Foot, K.C.M.G., recently opened a new hostel and workshop for the blind in Jamaica, and in so doing paid high tribute to the work The Salvation Army had done down through the years in the interests of the blind in Jamaica. These buildings, which have been acquired by the Jamaica Society for the Blind, were then formally handed over to the Army on a long lease so that the Army's work in the interest of the blind could be extended and the workshop system modernized.

The house on the property has been converted into a hostel which will house the staff and sixteen blind adults and on the adjoining land commodious workrooms have been built and also a display room.

D. G. Farquharson, C.B.E., Chairman of the Jamaica Society for the Blind, in his address at the formal opening paid high tribute to the work The Salvation Army had done during past years, and predicted very happy and useful results in the future as he handed over the build-

ings to be used by the Army for the furtherance of the work among the blind.

The Territorial Commander, Lt.-Commissioner G. Sandells, in responding congratulated the Jamaica Society for the Blind on the foresight displayed in securing and developing this fine, centrally-situated property. In accepting the building he thanked the society for the long lease which had been granted on generous terms, and assured all present that the officers in developing this new branch of the work would maintain the high traditions which had been a feature of the Army's work among the blind in Jamaica.

Major de Boer, the Superintendent, in a vote of thanks, expressed the appreciation of the Army to His Excellency the Governor for his continued interest in the work, also to Mr. Farquharson and the Jamaica Society for the Blind for their generous gesture in connection with this new venture.

During the opening ceremony the choir from the Institute for the Blind, contributed a song.

Councils In The Lushai Hills

BY BRIGADIER WALTER MERRY, Rangoon, Burma

HUNDREDS of young people gathered in Saitual, delegates in full Salvation Army uniform, from the Burma border, the Chindwin Hills and Minipur, were full of enthusiasm, despite the rain which had been falling continuously for several days. The congress lasted three days, during which it did not stop raining, yet this did not dampen the ardour of these young Salvationists, nor the spirit of the meetings which concluded with twenty-seven dedicating their lives to God for service in their villages, and a further eleven offering themselves for officership.

The Aijal part of the congress opened with an arts and crafts exhibition. Exhibits from the villages included hand-made violins, drums, bamboo hats, skirts, coats, and yellow-red-and-blue bordered saris which simply charmed the visitors. No words could adequately describe the young people's councils. More than a thousand Salvationists thronged The Salvation Army hall to hear Major Rand speak of the call to youth in this age of challenge. A girl of sixteen with a radiant face, spoke of the work being carried on in her village a hundred miles away in the Chindwin Hills. One boy of fifteen years walked 140 miles to the congress and another 140 miles back to his village.

The youth congress is now a memory and the delegates are back in their lonely villages high up in the Lushai Hills, but the inspiration remains, as does the sight of the ninety-nine seekers at the Mercy-Seat.

They Carried Their Hall

Brigadier W. Merry reports that he has visited every corps of the Lushai Hills Division, India, some fifty-seven corps and eight societies. This involved a trek of 1,600 miles in one year, and there were 275 seekers. Many soldiers were sworn-in.

Salvationists have worked hard to earn money, not for themselves, but for the Army. They went in a body to Aijal to purchase corrugated iron sheeting to roof their halls; then each soldier carried a sheet on his back across hill and valley to his own village. Salvationists from Saitual carried the iron sheetings thirty-eight miles, and Baktawng

Salvationists carried them twenty-nine miles—a tremendous undertaking, considering the rugged country!

Young people, carrying their own food and bedding, crossed swollen rivers and walked through tiger-infested jungles for more than a hundred miles in order to be present at the annual young people's councils.

Dates To Remember

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FULL-TIME SERVICE For God And The Army



BRIGADIER AND MRS. JOHN WOOD. The Brigadier entered the work from Riverdale, Toronto and, apart from commanding many corps in Ontario, served as *YOUNG SOLDIER* Editor for some years. He was also divisional young people's secretary in Nova Scotia and Newfoundland. The Brigadier's present position is Education Secretary, with headquarters at the Toronto Training College. Mrs. Wood (nee Carnie Coull) claims Oshawa as her home corps, and did excellent service as a corps officer before her marriage to the Brigadier. She is an active League of Mercy worker, and visits Sunnybrook Military Hospital regularly.



BRIGADIER AND MRS. WILLISON PEDLAR. The Brigadier hails from Feversham, Ont., and has held corps appointments in eastern and western Canada, as well as in Ontario. Following five years Red Shield welfare work in Canada and overseas, the Brigadier served for a time at the Toronto Public Relations office before assuming his present position of General Secretary at the Toronto Training College. Mrs. Pedlar is from Parliament Street Corps, Toronto, and has supported her husband in all his appointments. She has specialized in home league work amongst the younger women, particularly in handicraft skills.



CAPTAIN OTTO TUCKER, Newfoundland. In graduating with the degree of Bachelor of Arts from the University of Newfoundland, the University honoured the Captain in choosing him as the graduate most outstanding in organizational and leadership ability during the four year period, and awarded him the Burke's Medal for proficiency in these fields. The Captain has been appointed principal of the new ten-room Salvation Army day school at Windsor, Newfoundland, and youth officer for that corps.

SECOND-LIEUT. CHARLES WOOD-LAND became a cadet from Buchan Corps, Nfld. He is now stationed at Whitbourne, Nfld., with special responsibility for the day school as well as the corps.

DON'T BE SHY!

This column is proving of interest to many, both Salvationists and others, and is serving a useful purpose in making known the devoted men and women who are giving their lives in full-time service for God in The Salvation Army. Officers are invited to submit photos and brief accounts of their careers. Some readers are preserving the portraits in scrapbooks.

WINNING SOULS IN BARS

DO efforts put forth in taking *The War Cry* and other literature to the beverage rooms bring spiritual results? An Ontario commanding officer, says, "Yes". He states that he personally visits all the beer-parlours in the city, and meets with an encouraging response on the part of the patrons.

In the course of regular boozing of *The War Cry* in the parlours a man, invited to attend the Army's meetings responded, and was converted. Another couple sent their children to the Army, and now reckon the Army their spiritual home.

Major E. Nesbitt, Commanding Officer, St. Thomas, Ont., Corps, is definitely of the opinion that beverage-room *War Cry* visitation is a "must" in his weekly programme of activities. (Other Salvationists are urged to submit similar reports. Ed.).

BIRTHDAY NOT FORGOTTEN

TO have two birthday cakes in one day was the happy experience of an aged guest of the Edmonton *Sunset Lodge* who celebrated her eighty-ninth birthday. She had no family or close friends and was delighted by the kindness shown to her.

The "Ladies of the Moose" arrived in the afternoon with a large birthday cake and ice cream. Then in the evening, the Ladies Auxiliary, who remember all birthdays, brought another cake and ice cream, and gave a programme.

A neighbouring hairdresser gives a shampoo and finger wave to each woman as a birthday gift, and a florist sends flowers to each woman on her birthday.

The Superintendent, Sr.-Major Mae Young, writes that Radio Station CFRN recently gave a descriptive talk by Helen Hunt about her visit to the home.

"FOR CHRIST AND THE PEOPLE" CAMPAIGN

- This campaign is a movement to communicate the message of Christ's redeeming grace to the people of Canada.
- The Commissioner has agreed that a national house-to-house Visitation Crusade shall be held as part of the campaign. All officers and soldiers are expected to participate in the crusade.
- Printed material, including handbooks of guidance, tracts, etc., for the Visitation Crusade, is now on its way to corps officers.
- Following is a brief outline of the programme of action for the Visitation Crusade, month by month, as suggested by the Territorial Council of War:

OCTOBER—ORGANIZATION: A month of prayer and preparation for the national Visitation Crusade.

NOVEMBER—TRAINING: Corps officers will brief workers on the technique of house-to-house visitation.

DECEMBER—DEDICATION: Interest in the crusade will be kept alive. The watch-night service and New Year's Sunday meetings will be times of spiritual dedication to the crusade.

JANUARY—VISITATION: Every home in Canada that can be reached to be visited by Salvationists.

FEBRUARY—FOLLOW-UP: The work commenced in January will be completed and all "prospects" followed up with prayerful care.

MARCH AND APRIL—SPIRITUAL CAMPAIGNS: Permanent visitation organization will be set up in corps. New people will be integrated into the life of the corps. Special campaigns will be organized and enrolments of junior and senior soldiers held in every corps in Canada over the Easter week-end.

- Wide scope is left for local initiative in the development of campaign plans, which should include a series of evangelistic meetings in all corps.
- Commence praying now that God will guide the Army as Salvationists across the land move out into the communities "For Christ and The People".

A NOVEL AUTOGRAPH. During his recent soul-saving campaign in Sweden, General Wilfred Kitching was asked to write his signature on the bass drum of one of the Scandinavian bands. The drummer looks pleased.

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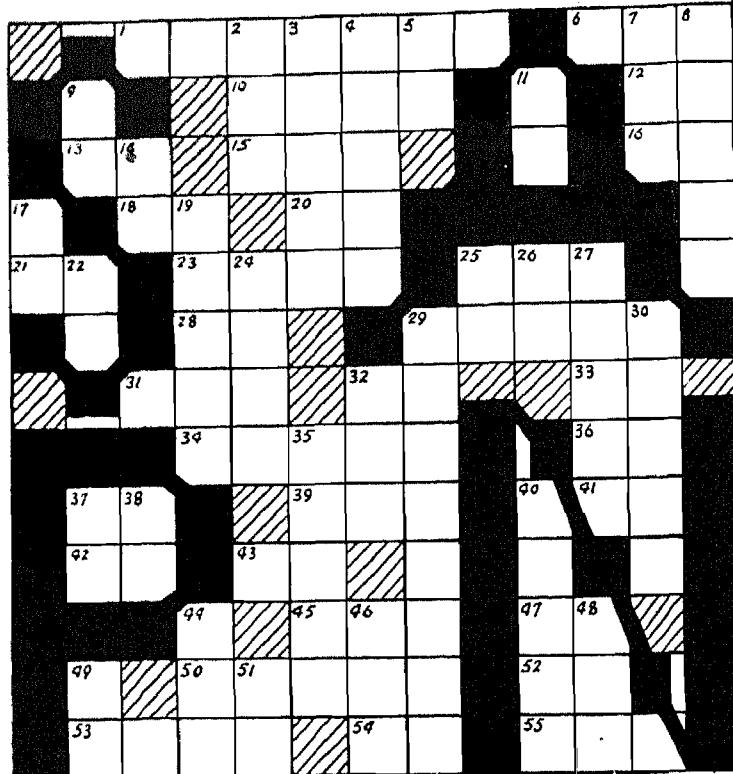
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The New Testament In Crossword Puzzles

"We have found him, of whom Moses in the law, and the prophets, did write, Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joseph." John 1:45.



No. 12

C. W.A.W. Co.

Simon Peter, Andrew, Philip, and Nathanael Find Jesus

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "Andrew, S i m o n Peter's . . ." :40
- 6 "Jesus . . . Nathanael coming to him" :47
- 10 ". . . thou wast under the fig tree" :48
- 12 New England State (abbr.)
- 13 Exclamation of inquiry
- 13 National Education Association (abbr.)
- 16 Doctor of Entomology (abbr.)
- 18 Each (abbr.)
- 20 Soldier (abbr.)
- 21 Printers' measure
- 23 "Behold an Israelite in . . ." :47
- 25 African antelope
- 26 Measure of length (abbr.)
- 29 "We have . . . the Messiah" :41
- 31 Dined
- 32 Therefore
- 33 Dead weight (abbr.)
- 34 "and the . . . s of God ascending and descending" :51
- 36 Electrical Engineer (abbr.)
- 37 "Rabbi, (which is . . . say, being interpreted, Master)" :38
- 39 A Son of Bani Ezra 10:34
- 41 Right line (Math. (abbr.)
- 42 Whether
- 43 Third tone of the scale
- 45 "of whom Moses, in the . . . and the prophets, did write" :45
- 47 Alleged force
- 50 "Can . . . any good thing come out of Nazareth" :46
- 52 Western continent (abbr.)
- 53 "saith unto them, . . . seek ye" :38
- 54 Territorial Decoration (abbr.)
- 55 Organ of sight

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

P	R	E	A	C	H	J	O	R	D	A
E	I	H	A	V	E	N	E	D		
A	P	R	S	N	O	W	S	N		
S	L	E	W	D	I	T	O	B	E	
E	A	F	C	H	A	F	F	R		
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			A	N	D	C	O	M	E	S
			W	A	S	O	H	E	E	S
			T	H	O	U	T	O	M	E
			A	S	I	N	W	H	O	R
										THE

Answers to last week's Puzzle

No. 11

C. W.A.W. Co.

- of whom Moses" :45
- 19 The innermost shrines in ancient temples
- 22 "findeth Philip, and saith unto him, Follow . . ." :43
- 24 Paradise
- 25 The day following Jesus would . . . forth into Galilee" :43
- 26 Greek letter
- 27 "I saw thee . . . the fig tree" :50
- 29 "and they . . . Jesus" :37
- 30 "They came and saw where he . . ." :39
- 32 "He saith unto them, Come and . . ." :39
- 35 "In whom is no . . ." :47
- 37 Seventh tone in the

THE PARLIAMENT ST., Toronto Home League, shown with the Territorial Secretary, Lt.-Colonel A. Fairhurst, and the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. J. Horton.



SALVATION ARMY PRINCIPLES

DEALT WITH BY A CORPS OFFICER

LET us begin with a story:

A remarkable figure in the early days of gold mining in South Africa was an emigrant by the name of Samuel Marks, who became a mining millionaire. He was famous for his quaint sayings.

On one occasion, Mr. Marks was at a board meeting where a heated discussion took place among the directors upon a certain proposal. At last Mr. Marks arose and, glaring angrily at some of his fellow-directors exclaimed: "Them's my principles, and if you don't like them —well, I've got others!"

Some people have some queer ideas about principles but ours in The Salvation Army are fixed.

There are certain Salvation Army rules of action for everyday life, which are important and every Salvationist should know them and carry them out. In other words there is a certain code of right conduct or a life that we should live.

Most of these principles are stated or referred to in the *Articles of War* (which, if you want to be a soldier, you will have to sign); they are dealt with more fully in the *Orders and Regulations for Soldiers*.

"In the early years of the work," so we read in that fine little volume, "The Salvation Army: Its Origin and development," the Founder realized the need for a much more precise form of adherence to the organization on the part of its soldiers than he had at first anticipated. He therefore decided that every would-be soldier should sign *Articles of War*, a simply-worded declaration containing:

- (1) A profession of personal experience of salvation.
- (2) A pledge of separation from the world, and of loyalty to Jesus Christ.
- (3) A pledge of allegiance to the Army, to be expressed, amongst other ways, by obedience to its officers.

(4) An expression of faith in the possibility of holy living.

(5) A pledge of total abstinence from the use of all intoxicating liquors and baneful drugs.

(6) A promise to devote all leisure time and spare energy and money to help forward the Salvation War.

In no Christian church, at this time, was any restriction placed, even upon its ministers, with regard to the use of alcohol.

A similar, but simpler declaration of faith and consecration (without the abstinence pledge) had been provided in 1867 when the Mission was known as the "East London Revival Society."

The Founder was anxious to compile a book of set regulations which would perpetuate The Salvation Army, and preserve it from the mistakes and confusions which have befallen so many other religious societies.

In the *Orders and Regulations for Soldiers* we have the spirit of the Founder, the spirit which started the Army and the spirit which keeps it alive. Every officer and soldier is expected to carry out and stand by these principles.

The Army's fight for liberty has been an uphill one in many parts of the world, but it has been accomplished because Salvationists have carried out the principles of the Army.

If you wish to be a true Salvationist, you must carry out the principles as directed by that little book, *Orders and Regulations for Soldiers*.

YOUR greatness is measured by your kindness—
Your education and intellect by your modesty—
Your ignorance is betrayed by your suspicions and prejudices—
Your real calibre is measured by the consideration and tolerance you have for others.

scale
33 "Jesus . . . Nazareth, the son . . . Joseph" :42
44 Greek letter :45
46 "thou . . . the Son of God" :49
51 Height (abbr.)

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army In Your Will?

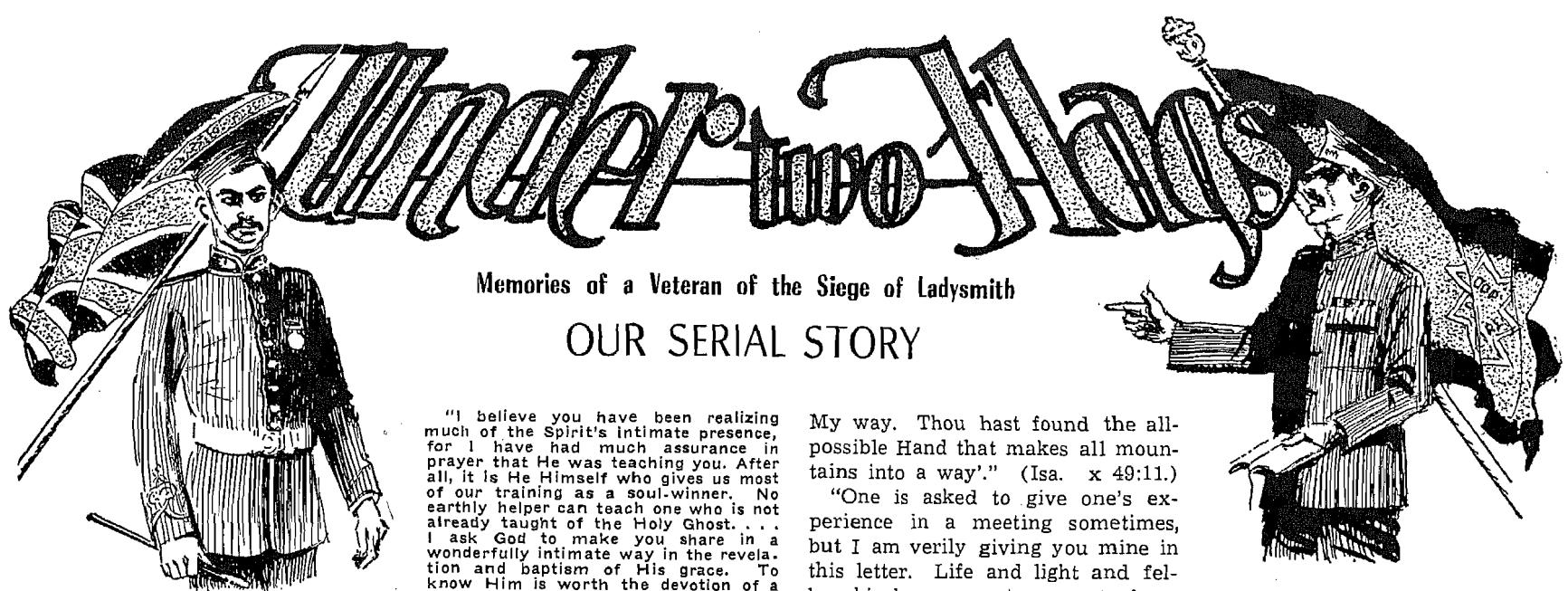
SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests.

Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander,

538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.



Memories of a Veteran of the Siege of Ladysmith

OUR SERIAL STORY

"I believe you have been realizing much of the Spirit's intimate presence, for I have had much assurance in prayer that He was teaching you. After all, it is He Himself who gives us most of our training as a soul-winner. No earthly helper can teach one who is not already taught of the Holy Ghost. . . . I ask God to make you share in a wonderfully intimate way in the revelation and baptism of His grace. To know Him is worth the devotion of a thousand lives. You are getting into the swing of your new life now, I expect. The first three months are always the hardest, the change is so great, the strain so new. . . . Take what care of your health you can; it is stock-in-trade for God."

Anyone reading these lines may wonder why, with such spiritual advice, I should have found it necessary to leave the college before the session concluded. This, however, is what I reluctantly found I had to do.

At the time, I had every expectation of returning to military service and taking up my work as a leaguer again. But to my dismay I learned, when I tried to enlist, that my time had now expired. I was a civilian again, and over the age to be re-accepted. This was a bitter disappointment to me, and made me realize how wrong I had been to resign my cadetship. But rather than attempt to describe my own feelings at the time I would, with humility and deep respect, quote a letter written to me by Brigadier Allen, as she then had become, in which she tells of the lessons she had learned through bitter personal experiences. These words of hers should bless and sustain any other who is going through the fires of temptation and defeat. She wrote, in part:

"Your letter strikes a sharp note in my soul . . . to some of it I could have put my name some time ago, and some of it is true still and will be as long as I live. Yet to some of that pain, God has shown me a door in the blank wall, and it has led out into the glory of closest fellowship with the Lord of pain and peace. I can never forget the agony of the thought that haunted me that I had missed my way—God's way; that through motives which I could see were wrong—or mistaken, shall I say—on the part of others I had been made to ask for God's second best for me. That made it so hard to 'fall in'. That year was the longest of my life."

"I so well understand what they mean when they say something has gone out of your face. The elasticity of spirit goes in an experience like that. It was while I was asking God, almost bitterly, why He had suffered me to miss His way, that Christ appeared—came with His old word of long ago: 'I am the Way.' 'Thou, Lord? But I have Thee.' 'Hast thou found Me in all this? If thou hast found Me, thou hast found the Way—the true way,

My way. Thou hast found the all-possible Hand that makes all mountains into a way'." (Isa. x 49:11.)

"One is asked to give one's experience in a meeting sometimes, but I am verily giving you mine in this letter. Life and light and fellowship have come to me out of my trouble, such as I have never known, nor could I have ever known without it. All this is coming to you, too. Having got through the dark myself, I cry back to you to press on to the brightest and sweetest revelation of Christ Himself that ever dawned upon you.



"WELL," I retorted, "if he has thrown you over, I'll pick you up!"

It is coming, and will be ready when you are ready.

"I have talked so often about the corn of wheat dying to live, but never until now did I really understand it—the breaking, the spoiling, the mouldering, the unsightly staining of death—all that it may be sufficiently broken to open, and soft to receive the life-giving salts of the earth, without which even one precious germ would be useless. God is taking lots of trouble over you, because you are a corn of wheat, and the thousand-fold harvest can only come out of a perfectly broken and softened grain. That is coming, too—if you yield yourself to the influences at work upon you just now.

"It is true that you have had experiences which must needs do one of two things for you—either lure you to indifference, to less prayer, to less ardent spirituality, or to plunge you deeper into the spirit of Christ than ever before, to make

a man of richer, riper experience of God, to fit you to help other souls as no trial or gift has ever before fitted you. Every day I pray that it may be very distinctly and emphatically the latter. I do know it is possible to get God's second best plan in one's life, instead of the first thing He chooses. I cannot help feeling that your largest opportunity was soldiers, rather than on a Salvation Army platform. But you have always known how strongly I held that opinion. I will not trouble you with it again. I tried to be glad you were going to the training home and to think that perhaps I was mistaken—but beautiful as is the work of a corps officer, I could never forget soldiers' souls when I thought of you, since you are so fitted by your life to understand them and by your sympathy to help them.

"Seek Divine Guidance"

"I wonder you do not seek to give yourself up wholly to their salvation. You can stand India, cannot you? Isn't that the nearest thing to what you look upon as your providential path? . . . Don't put the suggestion by without getting the mind of God upon it. That is all either you or I can care about in life."

By this time I had found employment with the postal service. The brief period spent in this employment resulted in a great change in my life, and a very happy one it was. I had found lodgings in Hampstead. It was known that I had just come from The Salvation Army training home, and another postal employee had a woman friend who had also been a cadet. It was arranged that we should meet.

We were on Hampstead Heath and there was quite a stir going on, with the roundabouts, swings and coconut "shies". We began speaking of the naval and military league and its work. She was interested in it, and told me she knew a leaguer, a chap by the name of Bill.

"Oh?" said I.

"Yes," she answered. "At least, I did. But Bill has jilted me!"

"Well," I retorted, "if he has thrown you over, I'll pick you up!"

The more I thought about the

(Continued on page 15)

THE STORY THUS FAR
As a young lad, James Watson meets the Army in Dartford, Eng., in 1886. He becomes a gunner in the Garrison Artillery. His company is booked for India and they make the journey to Rangoon, Burma. A year later he makes his decision for Christ in a Methodist chapel. He is ordered home to England following a bout of illness and, after furlough, is posted to Ireland, where he becomes batman to Captain F. Lyons for a short time. He enjoys the fellowship of the naval and military league both overseas and in Britain. Acceptance of the invitation to become servant to Sir George White takes him to Africa where he takes part in the defence of Ladysmith. Severe hardships and privations are endured. After the Boer War, Watson turns down an offer to serve Sir George in Gibraltar, and leaves the military ranks.

CHAPTER FIFTEEN Important Life Changes

IN January, 1905, some time after I had left the military service, I became a cadet at the International Training College, which was then situated at Clapton, London, England. (It is now at Denmark Hill, London).

So that others may share in the blessings of the spiritual guidance still granted to me, I take the liberty of giving extracts from the letters of Brigadier Margaret Allen. This saintly officer, who was for years in charge of the work of the Army's naval and military league, had a special talent for letter-writing, and her epistles had brought spiritual refreshment to hundreds of servicemen, including myself.

Good Advice

She wrote me when she knew I had volunteered for full-time service in The Salvation Army. "God Himself be unto you all He can be to a man who has given himself without stint! . . . I am putting your name down in my 'Throne of Grace' book . . . Don't make the mistake so many make—that of getting so busy with God's work that they deprive themselves of time for God's secret friendship. You have learned to live a life of prayer. For the sake of the souls who will depend upon you for their acquaintance with God, don't ever let yourself be satisfied with less prayer than has rested and fitted and strengthened you in soldier days. You can afford to let anything go better than that . . ."

Again, later, during my training days:

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTED
To the First Lieutenant;
Second Lieutenant John Nelson

APPOINTMENTS...

Senior-Major G. Claude Bradley: Calvary Children's Home
Senior-Captain Aubrey Budout: Provincial Headquarters, Newfoundland
Public Relations Officer and Special Officer (with responsibility for Trade Affairs): Captain Joyce Reibin: Grace Hospital, St. John's, Newfoundland
Captain Vera Dicks: Provincial Headquarters, Newfoundland
Captain Mildred George: Grace Hospital, St. John's, Newfoundland
Captain Hayward Noseworthy: Provincial Headquarters, Newfoundland, Trade Department, Assistant
Captain Marjorie Snook: Bethesda Hospital, London, Ont.
First-Lieutenant Lloyd Eason: Provincial Headquarters, Newfoundland, Assistant Police Court and Welfare Officer

Commissioner

PROMOTED TO GLORY—
Brigadier Robert McBain (R) out of Campbeltown, Scotland, in 1906. From Toronto, on July 31, 1955
Mrs. Senior-Major Earle Harris (nee Clarke Sparks), out of Saint John, N.B., in 1926. From Toronto, Ontario, on August 7, 1955

TRAVELLING?

OCEAN PASSAGE ARRANGED

TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD

Passports Secured

Passengers Met at Railway Depots and Steamship Docks

Minimum Rates—Maximum Service

The Salvation Army Immigration and Travel Department, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto, Ont., phone WA. 4-2563; 1620 Notre Dame W., Montreal, Que., phone Fitzroy 7425; or 301 Hastings St. E., Vancouver, B.C., phone Hastings 5328 L.

COMING EVENTS

Commr. and Mrs. W. Wycliffe Booth
Prince Rupert, B.C.: Fri-Mon Sept 2-5 (Native Congress)
Prince George, B.C.: Tue Sept 6
Nova Scotia: Divisional Camp, Wed-Sun Sept 14-18 (Maritime Officers Refresher Course)
Regina, Sask.: Thu-Tue Sept 22-27 (Alta., Man., Sask. Congress)
Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask.: Wed-Sun Sept 28-Oct 2 (Prairie Officers Refresher Course)

Mrs. Commr. W. Wycliffe Booth
Danforth, Toronto: Tue Sept 20 (Retirement of Lieut.-Colonel A. Fairhurst)

The Chief Secretary

COLONEL Wm. DAVIDSON
Saint John, N.B.: Thu-Tue Sept 8-13 (New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island Congress)
Danforth, Toronto: Sun Sept 18 (Welcome of Cadets)
Regina: Thu-Tue Sept 22-27 (Congress)
Vancouver: Thu-Tue Sept 29-Oct 3 (British Columbia South Congress)
Mrs. Davidson will accompany

Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel (R): Carleton Place, Ont.: Mon-Sun Sept 26-Oct 2 (United Evangelistic Meetings)

Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. F. Ham (R): Orillia: Sun Aug 28, Sept 4

The Field Secretary

L.T.-COLONEL C. WISEMAN
Toronto: Wed-Mon Aug 24-Sept 5 Brengle Institute
Dovercourt, Toronto: Sun Sept 4 (Brengle delegates participating)
Jane Street, Toronto: Sun Sept 11
Colonel G. Best (R): Orillia, Ont.: Sat-Sun Sept 24-25
Lieut.-Colonel R. Raymer (R): Windsor, Ont.: Fri Sept 23; St. Thomas, Ont.: Sun Sept 25
Sr.-Major W. Ross: Seba Beach, Alta.: Sat-Mon Sept 3-5; Lloydminster, Sask.: Sat-Sun Sept 10-11

Spiritual Special

Brigadier J. Hewitt
Griquet-Quirpon: Aug 27-Sept 1
Main Brook: Sept 3-7
Engle: Sept 9-14

Corps Taking 100 and over War Crys Weekly

Over 600

Halifax, N.S.700

Dartmouth, N.S.650

300-500

Montreal-Ottawa Division

En Avant (French War Cry)500

Kitchener, Ont.405

Guelph, Ont.400

Montreal Citadel400

Yarmouth, N.S.400

Brantford, Ont.375

Victoria, B.C.375

Fredericton, N.B.365

Lisgar Street, Toronto.350

New Westminster, B.C.350

Sydney Mines, N.S.320

Glace Bay, N.S.315

Hamilton, Bermuda305

Lethbridge, Alta.300

London, Ont., Citadel.300

Moncton, N.B.300

Oshawa, Ont.300

Regina, Sask., Citadel.300

Toronto Temple.300

Windsor, Ont., Citadel.300

St. Thomas, Ont.300

200-300

Yorkville, Toronto289

Hamilton, Ont., Citadel.275

Hespeler, Ont.275

Kingston, Ont.275

Whitby, Ont.275

Woodstock, Ont.275

Belleville, Ont.265

Cranbrook, B.C.260

Peterborough, Ont.255

Moose Jaw, Sask.254

New Glasgow, N.S.250

Saint John Citadel250

Kentville, N.S.250

Campbellton, N.B.240

Sarnia, Ont.240

Saskatoon, Sask.240

New Waterford, Ont.235

Brockville, Ont.225

Galt, Ont.225

Fort William, Ont.225

Trail, B.C.225

Vancouver Temple225

Byng Ave., Toronto220

Timmins, Ont.220

Point St. Charles, Montreal215

Long Branch, Ont.210

Parliament St., To- ronto205

Charlottetown, P.E.I.200

Earlscourt, Toronto200

London III, Ont.200

Ottawa, Ont., Citadel.200

Saint Stephen, N.B.200

Stratford, Ont.200

Sudbury, Ont.200

(100-200)

Halifax II, N.S.195

Woodstock, N.S.190

St. Catharines, Ont.188

Newcastle, N.B.185

Sydney, N.S.185

Kitsilano, Vancouver.200

Hamilton III, Ont.176

Dovercourt, Toronto170

East Toronto170

Niagara Falls, Ont.170

North Bay, Ont.170

Picton, Ont.170

Prince Albert, Sask.170

Sault Ste. Marie, I.170

Ont.170

Ellice Ave., Winnipeg.168

Mount Pleasant, Van- couver165

Windsor, N.S.165

Nanaimo, B.C.165

Port Arthur, Ont.160

Cornwall, Ont.160

Winnipeg I, Man.160

Kirkland Lake, Ont.160

Riverdale, Toronto160

Hamilton II, Ont.159

Edmonton Citadel150

Drumheller, Alta.150

Danforth, Toronto150

Fairbank, Toronto150

Jane St., Toronto150

Kenora, Ont.150

Listowel, Ont.150

Mimico, Ont.150

North Vancouver150

Paris, Ont.150

Rhodes Ave., Toronto.150

Brock Ave., Toronto.145

West Toronto145

Collingwood, Ont.140

Midland, Ont.140

Gladstone Ave., Ottawa140

Tillsonburg, Ont.140

Thorold, Ont.140

Truro, N.S.140

Olds, Alta.140

Owen Sound, Ont.140

Wetaskiwin, Alta.140

Orillia, Ont.139

Somerset, Bermuda135

Barrie, Ont.135

Chatham, Ont.135

Harbour Light, Van- couver135

Galt, Ont.135

Leamington, Ont.135

London IV, Ont.135

Napanee, Ont.135

Port Hope, Ont.135

Prince Rupert, B.C.136

Sherbrooke, P.Q.135

St. John's Citadel, Nfld.135

Trenton, Ont.135

Welland, Ont.135

Amherst, N.S.130

Hamilton I, Ont.130

Hamilton VI, Ont.130

Newton, B.C.130

Notre Dame, Montreal.130

Sault Ste. Marie II, Ont.130

Simcoe, Ont.130

South Vancouver, B.C.130

Swift Current, Sask.130

Twillingate, Nfld.130

Verdun, Montreal130

Brampton, Ont.125

Bridgewater, N

TERRITORIAL TERTSIES

Sr.-Major G. Kirbyson has been bereaved by the promotion to Glory of his sister, Mrs. Edna Keetch, a faithful soldier of the Newmarket, Ont., Corps.

In a recent issue of *The War Cry* it stated that Captain and Mrs. C. Stewart, of East Africa, were already on homeland furlough. Actually, they are not due in Canada until October of this year.

The Field Department announces the opening of a new corps—Terrebonne Heights, formerly an outpost of Amherst Park, Montreal. Captain Pamela Blackburn has been appointed in charge.

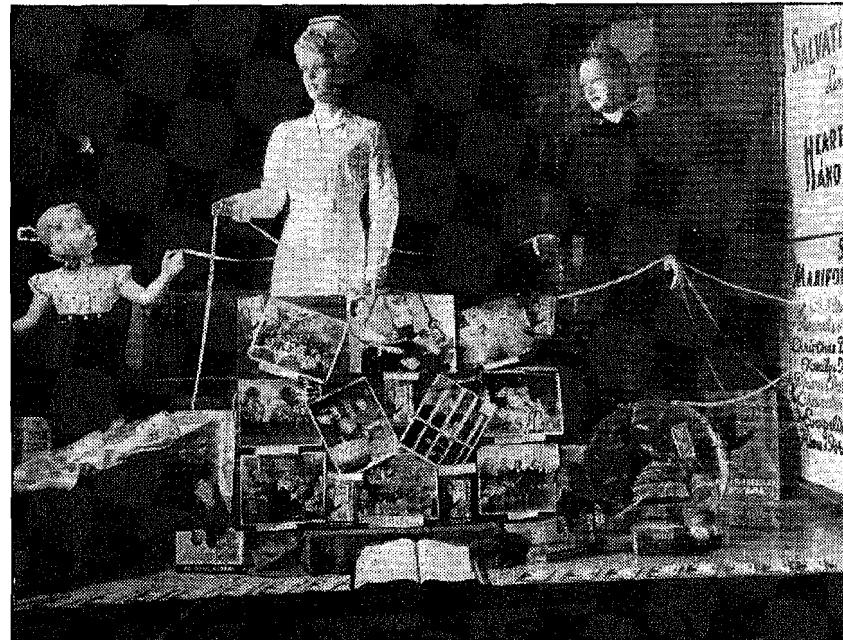
Major and Mrs. T. Urquhart (R), Toronto, recently celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary. A number of retired officers visiting their home for the occasion. The Major and his wife, who have suffered ill-health for some time now, were married fifty years ago, in Halifax Citadel, by the late Colonel J. Sharpe, and their honeymoon was spent touring with a musical troupe. Incidentally, Major Urquhart was capable of putting on an entire programme by himself, among other things drawing music from a hand-saw and water-filled glasses.

Origin Of "Red Shield" Title

THE recent passing, at the age of ninety years, of P. L. Naismith, former head of the natural resources branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway reminds Colonel G. Peacock (R), of his associations with Mr. Naismith. In 1918, the Colonel was asked by Commissioner C. Sowton, Western Territorial Commander, to organize financial campaigns in various western cities. At Calgary, Mr. Naismith was persuaded to become chairman of the advisory board, and he asked the Colonel to decide on a title for the campaign. The Colonel's suggestion "The Red Shield" campaign was approved by Mr. Naismith, accepted by the Commissioner and has become a world-wide symbol of the welfare work of the Army, especially among the troops.

(Right): REPRESENTATIVE of the recognition paid to radio stations in the Maritimes which feature the broadcast series, "This is my Story", the above photo shows the Publicity and Special Efforts Secretary, Major A. Brown, presenting to Mr. D. L. Smith, the manager of C.J.L.S. in Yarmouth, N.S., a plaque on which is inscribed the appreciation of The Salvation Army in Canada, for the service rendered. Looking on are the Public relations representative, Sr.-Major D. Ford, and the Commanding Officer, 1st-Lieut. I. Robinson.

(Below): WINDOW DISPLAY in Bridge-water, N.S. (2nd-Lieut. C. Bradley) in support of the Red Shield Campaign.



AUGUST 27, 1955

"FAITH TRIUMPHANT"

Mrs. Senior-Major Earle Harris Faithful To The End

TO have proved the grace of God sufficient throughout a protracted and painful illness was the experience of Mrs. Sr.-Major Earle Harris, who was promoted to Glory from Toronto on Sunday, August 7. A large number of comrade officers and friends attended the funeral service, which was conducted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel Wm. Davidson.

The singing of the congregational song, "Above the waves of earthly strife," was followed by a prayer offered by the Parliament Street Commanding Officer, Captain J. Horton, at whose corps the promoted warrior had been a soldier.

Colonel E. Waterston read a message of hope and comfort from the Book of Revelation, and Songster Mrs. S. Dale, a friend of the departed, sang a favourite solo of the promoted comrade.

Colonel Davidson paid a tribute to the faithful service given by the promoted officer. Mrs. Harris (Clarice Sparks), was born in Bonavista, Nfld., and entered the Toronto Training College from Saint John, N.B., in 1925. After serving as a sergeant and at Lunenburg, N.B., Captain Sparks was transferred to Korea where, in 1930, she married Captain Harris.

In 1935 they returned to Canada and many comrades of corps in the Maritimes and Quebec cherish the memory of Mrs. Harris's self-sacrificing service and Christ-like influence. This spirit was evident even when she faced death. A few weeks before her passing, she was assisting seekers at the penitent-form during

the cadets' farewell meetings in Toronto. Her last words with her loved ones testified to a triumphant faith. They were: "All's well; meet me in Heaven." Death was truly for her an entrance into the Land of Eternal Day.

Brigadier Doris Barr also paid her tribute to a beloved friend and comrade whom she had known since her girlhood days. The comrades of her home corps in Saint John, where Sr.-Major and Mrs. Harris soldiered when stationed at the service centre, will ever cherish the memory of her influence and example, she said.

The Chief Secretary assured the bereaved family and relatives of the prayers of their comrades and friends.

Mrs. Harris is survived by her husband, Sr.-Major Harris of the Sherbourne Street Hostel, Toronto and three children, Yvonne (Mrs. C. Brown), Ivy and Robert. Four brothers and two sisters mourn the loss of a beloved sister. Major H. Sparks of the Eastern U.S.A. Territory is a brother.

The service closed with the singing of the congregational song, "The Lord's my Shepherd," and the benedictory prayer offered by the Chief Secretary. The interment services were conducted at Fernhill Cemetery, Saint John, N.B.



Nine Hundred Seekers

SENIOR-MAJOR Allister Smith, international campaigner, has completed a series of meetings in Sweden. He began in Malmö, and continued to Jonkoping, Uppsala and Stockholm, where the large Djurgården's Circus was the battle-ground for a well-fought series of meetings from Monday to Sunday.

Valuable contacts were made in several factory meetings, morning prayers, noontide holiness meetings, lectures to high school students and through radio interviews. At each place Salvationists and friends met in large numbers to listen to the Major's messages; 900 seekers, eighty of them for salvation, were registered. This was the Major's second visit to the territory.

The Major has since arrived in the United States, where he is to conduct meetings. He will also lead campaigns in Canada.

ELEVEN BULLOCK CARTS

A SERIES of home league rallies has been part of the programme in more than one of the territories in India in recent weeks. In many cases great distances were covered without many travel conveniences. Some home league members walked ten, twelve, and even more miles, but perhaps none were as fortunate as those from Bhogapuram, in the Madras and Telugu Territory, where the women were brought the sixteen miles by bullock cart. It required eleven carts to carry the delegation of ninety home league members to the rally! In order to be present for the first meeting they had to leave the village at three o'clock in the morning and their return home must have been correspondingly late.

In Europe At Coronation Time

(Continued from page 5) drive taken over three Swiss Alpine passes, the Susten, Furka and Grimsel passes, each requiring the negotiation of seemingly endless twists and turns, hairpin bends and tortuous and precipitous gradients that at length enabled us to enjoy the wonders of ice glaciers, mountain lakes, and at the summits, snow piled fifteen feet high each side of the road. At one point we even stopped for a snowball fight!

Another outstanding trip was the excursion taken into Italy via the beautiful Rhone valley, rich with vineyards, and the Simplon tunnel, the longest railway tunnel in the world. This excursion took us to the tourist resort of Stresa on beautiful Lake Maggiore where the change in climate and vegetation was particularly noticeable. From here we were taken by a fleet of motorboats to the island of Isola Bella where guides conducted us through the splendid and historic castle and grounds, which over the years have had many distinguished visitors, from Napoleon to Princess Margaret.

Mention should also be made of the circuitous route taken to and from Switzerland, in order to see just as much of Europe as possible. The outward journey was taken through Holland and Germany, passing such well-known places as the Hook, Rotterdam, Eindhoven, Cologne, Bonn, Coblenz, Mannheim and the Rhine valley, while the return trip was via France, Luxembourg and Belgium, touching Mulhouse, Alsace-Lorraine, Strasbourg, Metz, Luxembourg, Brussels and Ostend. This was all most interesting, the only complication being the innumerable customs and passport control checks to which one is subject.

With my return to England from the Continent, my European visit came to an end, and within a few days I was aboard the R.M.S. *Ascania*, out of Liverpool and bound for Montreal, glad to be returning to Canada, but sorry that the months had slipped away so quickly.

WAR CRY INCREASES

Made During the Difficult Summer Months

AGAIN this week the publisher of *The War Cry*, Brigadier C. Webber, has reported that two corps in the territory have increased their weekly *War Cry* orders. Port Arthur, Ont., reports an increased circulation of thirty-five copies and Kitsilano, Vancouver, twenty. The publisher states that these summer increases are most unusual, and welcome. Officers are evidently working on comrades who are willing to spend time in distributing the good news of salvation, and get the wholesome message of *The War Cry* into the hands of the people, or finding time to do it themselves. We wish they would take time to sit down and write out their experiences, and the reason for the increases. It looks as though they are too busy making history to record it! Keep up the good work!

OF INTEREST TO...



OUR MUSICAL FRATERNITY



Music Heard In Canada

A SALVATIONIST composer—Corps Sergeant-Major Phil Catelin—appeared as soloist with the BBC Symphony Orchestra at one of the promenade concerts in Royal Albert Hall early in August. This comrade of the Regent Hall (London, England) Corps was featured in the Ralph Vaughan-Williams "Tuba Concerto". A recording of the broadcast was heard by short-wave in Canada on the night of the concert.

The Story of a Song

The Writing of "Touch Me Again"

LONG years ago a family of gentleness and refinement, attracted by the sacrificial spirit of The Salvation Army, was so moved that three of the number, two sisters and a brother, forsook all and enlisted under its banner. The youngest sister, a strikingly beautiful girl, was appointed to serve in the slums of London. Devotion, deep and ceaseless, love given without stint—selfless and tender—made her the adored of the most wicked and most abandoned of those to whom she ministered with sweet patience. Alas the bright flame of her life soon burned out.

The second sister, whose flower-like loveliness opened hearts to her everywhere, was called to India. So dedicated was her life that though sixty years have gone, Brigadier Bertha Paine's name, still remembered and revered in The Salvation Army, is almost a tradition for saintliness.

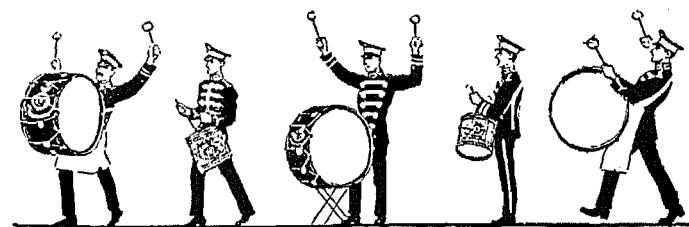
The brother? His service beneath the flag with the fiery star was not long. Under the strenuous demands of many small hard corps, his health broke down. In those days the Army had little to offer those not physically robust, and so he took refuge in a mission church in a remote village.

But how rich was his gift to The Salvation Army. It is to the lovely mind and spirit of the former Captain Walter Paine that we owe the loved hymn with the chorus composed by him fifty or more years ago and which to this day, whenever sung, lifts the soul on wings to Heavens.

A few years ago Walter Paine, eighty-seven years of age, was himself called Home.

The War Cry, Chicago

Remember that what you possess in the world, will be found at the day of your death to belong to someone else; but what you are will be yours forever.—Van Dyke



Thoughts On The March

Why Does The Drummer Begin Before The Band?

POM, pom, pom, pom, pom, pom! The drum gives the beats and the instruments are raised. Just as Bandsman Perplexus gets his tongue ready to bang against the back of his upper front teeth so as to "smite" the first note, an idea pops into his mind. Wonder why, he speculates suddenly, we have these introductory drum-beats? Is it to warn us to prepare to play? Is it so that we might adjust the labial muscles and approach the mouthpiece with the right embouchure?

Or (further reflects Peter as Letter A is safely begun) is there some other important reason?

At this moment (and just in the middle of a pretty slur-and-tongue figure) another idea comes. Could it... would it be to give the tempo.

And here, for Bandsman Perplexus, perplexity increases. If to give the tempo—what tempo? Would it be the tempo of the march given on the copy? Maybe, but how do we account for indicated differences? Peter mentally reviews some familiar marches: "Joy in Following"—tempo 108; "Homeward Bound"—tempo 112; "Dovercourt Citadel"—tempo 116; "The Leaguer"—tempo

120. Between the first and the last-named there is a difference of 12 degrees—a quite noticeable difference Peter remembers (having carefully proven it by the metronome).

Pursuing the subject Bandsman Perplexus (now doing some expert trumpeting at the bass solo) inwardly deliberates on the fact that he does not recall ever marching with a band that suddenly increased its marching speed from 108 to 120 crotchets to the minute to conform with a composer's plainly printed direction, or vice versa, suddenly braked down for a new march from 120 to 108.

Is a happy medium the answer? Somewhere about 112-116? (Peter concentrates for a moment on the entry to Letter E.) It might help, he concludes, if Bandmasters Audoire, Merritt, Dickens, Scotney, or others would shed some light on this dark question.

Just at this point Peter's considerations and the rhythmic "Deeds of Valour" march—tempo 108—come to an end.

What new number is that? Oh, yes, No. 1200—"Star Lake"—tempo

A PHOTO of Eric Ball conducting an instrumental combination of 400 musicians before a congregation of 2,000 people in the Town Hall, Sydney, New South Wales, Australia. Behind a section of the bandmen in the photograph are seen a few of the 200 vocalists who took part.



Calling The Tunes

BY BRIGADIER GORDON AVERY

(Continued from previous issues)

180. HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS.

Mendelssohn.

The tune has been given a variety of names since it became associated with Wesley's Christmas hymn, including "St. Vincent", "Bethlehem", "Nativity", "Berlin", etc. It is taken from the composer's "Festgesang" for male chorus and orchestra, composed for and first performed at the festival held at Leipzig in June, 1840.

The Christmas song by Charles Wesley had no settled tune, but was usually sung to Handel's "See the Conquering Hero Comes", although it had never been considered very suitable. After it had been in use for about 120 years, Dr. W. H. Cummings, Principal of the Guildhall School of Music, came to the rescue. In 1856, when he was organist of Waltham Abbey, he was going through some German music and, coming across Mendelssohn's "festgesang", it occurred to him that this chorus would be suitable for Wesley's words. He adopted it and

it has been used ever since that time. It is interesting to learn that many years prior to the publication of Dr. Cummings' adaptation, Mendelssohn, in writing to his English publisher on the subject of an English translation, said, "There ought to be other words. I am sure the piece will be liked very much by the singers and the hearers, but it will NEVER do for sacred words. There must be a national and merry subject found out, something to which the soldier-like and buxom motion of the piece has some relation, and the words must express something gay and popular as the music tries to do it."

The tune was published for the use of Army bands as early as Band Journal 146.

* * *

181. THERE IS A HAPPY LAND.

This is supposedly an Indian air, called "Happy Land" to which, after he had heard it played on the piano by the mother of one of his pupils while on holiday at Rothesay, Scotland, in 1838, Andrew Young, Headmaster of Niddry Street School, Edinburgh, wrote the now famous children's hymn. The tune was subsequently named "Indian Air" in most hymnals.

The tune is found in "Select Melodies with Appropriate Words" (1827), in which there is also a song entitled, "The Dancing Girl", set to a melody only slightly different from that in the Army "Tune Book".

Geoffrey Dearmer, writing of the children's hymns omitted from Ancient and Modern", says, "One of the least excusable omissions is 'Happy Land' with its 'Indian Air' melody, a tune retrieved for immortality by some negroes in the United States. It was a song without words, we suppose. It is called, 'Happy Land, Massa'. This was all the dusky minstrels knew about it."

The argument in favour of the Indian origin of the tune is that it was written in what is called the pentatonic scale, which is in use among the nations of the East, the peculiarity being that it omits the fourth and seventh notes of our scale, thus avoiding the semitones, which they find difficult to sing.

The tune appeared in "Salvation Music, Vol. I", and was included in Band Journal No. 174, under the title, "How will you do?" The tune, of course, should commence with a minim, not two crotchets, as in the Tune Book.

(To be continued)

126!!! Wonder what the drummer will do about this, perplexes Peter with more than usual perplexiveness?

The Musician, London.

Red Deer, Alta. (2nd-Lieutenant E. McInnes and Pro-Lieutenant T. Wagner). The opening of the new outpost hall in West Park created much interest. This suburb of the fast-growing city is, so far, unchurched. Some time ago Captain I. Arkinstall launched out in faith, and gathered children of the community into an outpost company meeting which quickly outgrew the accommodation available in the homes placed at the Army's disposal.

With the assistance of Territorial Headquarters, a lot was secured and, one year later, the erection of the hall commenced. This beautiful building, modern in every detail, is a most attractive addition to the community.

On a recent Sunday, the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Sr.-Major W. Ross, accompanied by their staff and assisted by Major and Mrs. R. Frewing, arrived to dedicate and open the new edifice.

The crowd that gathered joined heartily in the singing of Army songs, and listened to the divisional leader explain the purpose that motivated the erection of all Army buildings, and the hope that this hall would prove the place where an ever-open Mercy-Seat awaited the penitent. Mrs. Ross prayed the dedicatory petition, and Mrs. Major Frewing read from the Word of God.

Indoors, a happy "free-and-easy" meeting of praise to God brought much blessing. The Major listed some of the foundations on which the Christian's hope is based, and charged the Salvationists present to be true to the Army's interpretation of scripture as set forth in the

A Flourishing Outpost

A FINE HALL has been built at West Park, an outpost of Red Deer, Alta., and the commanding officer, 2nd - Lieut. E. McInnes, is seen handing the key to the Divisional Commander, Sr.- Major W. Ross, just prior to the opening and dedication ceremony.



doctrines. Major Frewing also spoke.

At night, a rousing open-air meeting held in the new area was led by 2nd-Lieutenant S. Lamb. Several strangers came to the meeting and, at the close, the Mercy-Seat bore witness to its inscription—that Christ can "break every fetter." At a late hour, the first Sunday closed with the Army doxology.

The leaders paid tribute to the officers who had served in the corps since first the project was mooted, and whose work bore evidence of fruit.

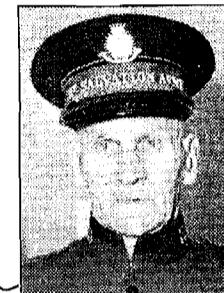
* * *

Sarnia, Ont., Corps (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. F. Waller). We have welcomed into our midst Sr.-Captain and Mrs. F. Waller, after saying

farewell to Sr.-Majors Charlton and Morgan, who saw a new citadel rise during their useful stay in the corps. The Captain and his wife have put their shoulders to the wheel and the comrades are working together

The Man Who Changed Overnight

An article in the Trail, B.C., newspaper speaks highly of Brother James Lester, a veteran of eighty-four, who plays the drum in the Army band. This comrade, although saved less than three years ago, has thrown himself enthusiastically into the Lord's work, and is known as the "man who changed overnight" from being one of the town's worst alcoholics. Perhaps one explanation for his "getting the victory" is his love for the Bible. The article states that he is re-reading it for the fourth time. Converts who have fallen away could take a lesson from this veteran's experience.



with them to extend God's Kingdom.

The young people's band is progressing rapidly, and the young folk were privileged to go to music camp, where they received spiritual blessing and musical enlightenment.

The Sunday night after-meeting open-air gatherings are a source of great help to the public. The people gather at the water's edge and listen attentively to the message of salvation.

The Sunday school is increasing, and the comrades are looking forward to greater things.

The two sons of the Captain are helping in the band and, in this way, are witnessing for God.

*Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.
Longfellow*



In The Land Of Fadeless Day



Brother Anshelm Nordin (Vancouver Temple Corps) was converted in his native country (Sweden) in the year 1888, being enrolled as a Salvation Army soldier a few months later.

Brother Nordin became an officer, and toiled for some years, before emigrating to Canada. Working his way westward, he finally settled in Vancouver linking up with the Citadel Corps in 1909.

From that time forward, he showed himself to be a staunch and loyal Salvationist, always ready to testify for the Master, and to speak to others regarding their soul's salvation. Loved by all who knew him, his radiant face reflected the internal happiness he possessed.

During the period that a Scandinavian Corps existed in the city, Brother Nordin devoted much of his time there for the extension of God's Kingdom. Owing to illness, his activities were much curtailed during the past twelve months. Unable to attend congress gatherings conducted by General and Mrs. W. Kitching last fall, he was visited by Colonel G. Blomberg who was assisting in the meetings and, at the General's request, a bouquet of flowers was taken and was greatly appreciated. (Our late comrade as an officer, worked with the father of Colonel Blomberg in Sweden.)

The funeral service, conducted by Brigadier J. Gillingham (R), assisted by Sr.-Major J. Habkirk, was well attended, and a final tribute was paid in the Sunday's memorial service by the Brigadier, the band rendering "Promoted to Glory".

Sister Mrs. Nordin was called to higher service some twenty-five years ago. A son (Joe) and grandson (Gordon) are members of the Temple Band, while a granddaughter (Lois) is attached to the songster brigade.

Sister Mrs. Janet Smith, Gladstone Ave. Corps, Ottawa, was widely known for her kindly manner and cheerful disposition. Although blind for some time, she was a faithful home league member. The funeral service conducted by the Corps Officers (Sr.-Captain R. Knowles and Captain Z. Richards) was largely attended. Mrs. Smith is survived by her husband, a daughter and a son.

* * *

Songster Gertrude Iris, Hamilton, Bermuda, had been in ill-health for years but that did not prevent her from working for the Lord as a member of the corps. She spent the better part of her thirty-five years in helping to bring others to Christ. With a cheerful disposition she went about the duties given her, and her greatest joy was to work among children. Her illness did not lessen interest in spiritual things. She had a great love for the souls of the people, and in the community she was loved by all who knew her.

The funeral service was conducted by the Divisional Commander, Major B. Pedlar, supported by the band. The songster brigade sang "Some day the silver cord will break", and Songster Sheila Omara sang a song of Heaven. The mortal remains were laid to rest in the Army plot of the Wesleyan Methodist Cemetery. A great mark of respect was shown by the large number that turned out to pay their tribute to her memory.

* * *

Sister Mrs. P. Roberts, of Hillhurst, Calgary, Corps, passed away after many months of illness. She was converted when a young girl, and was for many years a faithful soldier of the Drumheller, Alta., Corps. Mrs. Roberts held many local officer's positions, the last at Drumheller, where she was corps treasurer. Until prevented by illness the departed was a faithful attender at meetings, and her testimony was of much blessing.

Mrs. Envoy Aseal Crego, Mt. Pleasant Corps, Vancouver. In the promotion to Glory of Mrs. Crego, a veteran Canadian Salvationist has been called to her reward for a life of faithful service to God and the Army.

The funeral was conducted by Sr.-Major S. Jackson, assisted by Rev. W. J. Selder, a life-long friend of the family. Mrs. Captain L. Longden soloed, and a daughter, Mrs. Sr.-Major O. Edwards, of Richmond, U.S.A., gave a worthy tribute to her mother's Christian life. A large number of Salvationists and friends were present to show their respect for one they loved. Interment was made in Ocean View Burial Park.

Mrs. Crego (nee Emily Christopher) was born near Kingston, Ont., became a Salvationist and an officer in 1900, and married Captain Aseal Crego. They served in corps work in Vermont, U.S.A., Montreal, and at several appointments in Ontario, then did a term at Coombs' Colony, Vancouver Island.

Moving with her husband to Alberta, to care for his aged parents, twelve years of useful soldiership followed. Mrs. Crego had a great influence on young people and, as a result, a number of those whom she was able to contact became officers, and are still on active service.

Over twenty years ago, this comrade came to Vancouver and, with her husband, became a soldier of Mt. Pleasant corps. For seventeen years Mrs. Crego served as home league secretary, and was also active in the league of mercy. Later she transferred to Kitsilano. Mrs. Crego is survived by four sons—William, Victor, Aseal, and Ernest, and a daughter Ruth (Mrs. Sr.-Major Edwards). Envoy Crego was promoted to Glory two years ago.

The funeral was conducted by the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. R. Chapman. At the memorial service, Treasurer Mrs. F. Allen paid tribute.

Are You An Uncommon Person?

(Continued from page 3)

around the world they went, with their contagious message of the good news of salvation.

This is the message for you: "Whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved." (Acts 2: 21). This is the only way to be lifted above the weaknesses and besetting sins of our common clay, and to be transformed into children fit for the Kingdom of God, citizens of Heaven. "Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under Heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved." (Acts 4: 12)

Under The Flag

(Continued from page 11)

idea, and about Jean, knowing she was a good Christian, the more I thought it was a good one. So, six weeks later, we were engaged. Having been in the service until entering the training home, I had no home of my own to offer her, but we were both optimistic of the future and trusting in the Lord. When Jean Gilbey became Mrs. Watson, it was a happy day for both of us, and we anticipated a life full of happiness.

(To be continued)



The Soul-Winner's Corner

A WEEKLY MESSAGE

BY MAJOR LESLIE PINDRED

Secretary to the Council of War

10.—Soul-Winning By Means Of Modern Science

HOW shall we reach the unchurched masses with the Gospel? This is one of the most plaguing, and yet one of the most important questions confronting Salvationists today. There are literally millions of people on earth who are not interested in Christianity, and who do not attend any place of worship. There are thousands of them living in our own land. They are not hostile to religion, but they are deplorably indifferent. These are the people for whom we exist; these are the unevangelized and unchurched whom we must reach with the message of salvation. Since they do not attend church services, then we must take the Gospel to them and we must reach them no matter where they are.

THE spreading of the Gospel by the printed page, particularly through *The War Cry*, is one successful method, but our outreach has obvious limitations here. Many are enabled to read the Gospel through the distribution of tracts, which some Salvationists skilfully employ around our open-air stands. So effective is this medium for reaching people that propagators of all modern heresies use the printed page in spreading their teachings. The Salvation Army might effectively increase its use of this medium. Indeed, by the authorization of the Commissioner, we are in the process of printing our own tracts for evangelizing purposes.

RADIO broadcasting has for some years been looked upon as the most potent and valuable medium for spreading the Gospel that we know. By this miracle of scientific achievement the message of Calvary in song, testimony, music and sermon is taken week in and week out into homes, restaurants, hotels, prisons, hospitals, institutions, automobiles travelling highways, rural homes, lonely outposts, and even aeroplanes.

Brantford Corps' recent record of some twenty-five years of consistent broadcasting is typical of corps through the land that lead in this field of particularized evangelization. In more recent years the production of the "This is my Story" series and its present outlet on no fewer than seventy-seven Canadian stations is a God-glorifying achievement.

JUST how seriously Salvationists pray regularly for the Lord to use the radio as a soul-winning medium is open to question. Perhaps we could do much better in this. The benefits of broadcasting the Gospel message through radio are inestimable. Thousands of Christian people who are hospitalized, or who are deprived of the privileges of church services or meetings, as shut-ins, are edified and blessed. Many sinners have been converted and have linked up with the Church in towns where there is no Salvation Army corps. Then, too, hundreds of people who have no disposition to attend church, often listen to the "Army" and consequently bereaved, discouraged, despairing, frustrated and needy people have found comfort, solace, healing, encouragement and inspiration and blessing through our broadcasts.

TODAY, preparation and thought is being given in a practical way to reaching the people with the Gospel through the newer and more challenging medium of television, and we thank God for this alert move to meet the need of this present age.

(Continued in column 3)

OVER THE AIR-WAVES

TUNE IN ON THESE BROADCASTS

BARRIE, Ont. — CKBB (1230 kcs.) "Sunday evening at the Citadel." The last Sunday of each month from 7.00 p.m. to 8.15 p.m.

BOWMANVILLE, Ont. — CKLB (1350 kcs.) Alternate Sundays at 9.30 a.m., "Showers of Blessing".

BRACEBRIDGE, Ont. — CFOR (1570 kcs.) — Orillia, "Songs along the highway". Each Sunday at 1.30 p.m., conducted by the corps officers.

BRANTFORD, Ont. — CKPC (1380 kcs.) Every Sunday from 10.10 to 10.30 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

BRANDON, Man. — CKX (1150 kcs.) First Sunday each month; holiness meeting.

BROCKVILLE, Ont. — CFJR Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast featuring the young people of the corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B. — CKNB (950 kcs.) Each Sunday morning from 8.45 to 9 o'clock (A.T.). "Your Daily

Meditation," conducted by the corps officer.

CHATHAM, Ont. — CFCC (630 kcs.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 1.30 to 2.00 p.m. (E.T.), on alternate Sundays. Every Tuesday, 9.00 a.m. Fifteen minute devotional period conducted by the corps officer.

EDMONTON, Alta. — CKUA (580 kcs.) "The Salvation Army Gospel Hour". Each Sunday from 5.00 to 6.30 p.m. A devotional period by Edmonton Citadel.

GRAND FALLS, Nfld. — CBT (1350 kcs.) Every fourth Sunday; 11 a.m. holiness meeting.

KENTVILLE, N.S. — CKEN (1490 kcs.) Each Sunday night at 8 p.m., "The Sweetest Story Ever Heard."

KIRKLAND LAKE, Ont. — CJKL (560 kcs.) "Blessed Assurance," a devotional programme conducted by the Corps Officer, each Sunday from 9.30 to 10.00 a.m.

NORANDA, Que. — CKRN (1400 kcs.) First Sunday of each month; 11.15 a.m. to 12 noon, holiness meeting.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont. — CHVC (1600 kcs.) One Sunday a month holiness meeting broadcast from the citadel at 11.00 a.m.

OSHAWA, Ont. — CKLB (1240 kcs.) "Serenade In Silver," a recorded programme of Salvation Army music and song each Saturday at 7.00 p.m.

PETERBOROUGH, Ont. — CHEX (1430 kcs.) Each Sunday from 7.00 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE GEORGE, B.C. — CKPG (880 kcs.) Each Sunday from 2 to 2.30 p.m.

A Song For The Holiness Meeting

Perfectly Cleansed

Words and Music By Major A. Brown, Toronto

Andantino J. 96

Key Bb

1 Perfectly cleaned by the Spirit of God, Sin-ful-ness purged by the Blood (the Blood);
2 Perfectly kept though tempta-tions as-sail, Safe where no ill shall pre-vail (pre-vail);
3 Tongue has no mel-o-dy sweeter than this, Heart knows no measure of bliss (of bliss);

Nature re-newed in the im-age Di-vine, Pur-fied, san-c-ti-fied, wholly Thine.
Arms ev-er last-ing pro-tec-ting-ly hide, Se-cret pa-vil-lons of grace a-bide.
Greater than springs from this knowledge with-in, Per-fectly cleansed and kept from sin.

CHORUS. Più mosso J. 108

Per-fectly cleansed, per-fect-ly kept, Kept by God's pow'r with-out and with-in.

Per-fectly cleansed, per-fect-ly kept, Per-fectly free from sin (free from sin!).

The Musical Salvationist

(Continued from column 1)

LET us, as Salvationists, pray for existing programmes and for new opportunities. Let those who share in a "live" presentation give themselves and their best to the task no matter how demanding. Let us all enthusiastically solicit others to listen to our broadcasts and by every means open to us, use to the fullest extent this God-blessed medium for the salvation and sanctification of precious souls.

New Words To An Old Tune

Christ Never Failed A Soldier Yet

Tune: "Ye Banks and Braes".

TEMPTATIONS come in many ways
The striving soul to overthrow;
But, oh, my comrade, he who prays
Shall greater power than Satan's know.
Look up, look up! Faint not nor fear,
For lo! the Lord, your God, is near;
And when you're tempted, don't forget
Christ never failed a soldier yet.

Temptation, like a hungry beast,
Springs from its hiding unawares.
Upon man's mind the tempter feasts
And makes him feel that no one cares.
But, oh, my comrade, Christ is near!
Look up to Him in earnest prayer,
And when you're tempted, don't forget
He has not failed a soldier yet.

So face the foe—and watch and pray,
And fight the Devil for your King.
When you're discouraged, then just say,
"All things are possible to Him."
Look up! Climb on in faith and smile,
For God is with you all the while;
And when you're tempted don't forget
Christ has not failed a soldier yet.

Each Sunday from 8.05 a.m. to 8.30 a.m.

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